THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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El Paso County Needs More Volunteers.

HOME GUARDS WANTED.

A Meeting Called For 11 O'Clock This Morning.

ACTIVE PREPARATION CONTINUES

Every Effort Will Be Made to Put Down the Bull Hill Rebellion—Rumors Flew Thick and Fast Yesterday—Governor Waite Goes to Cripple Creek To-Day.

This is a period of anxious expectancy and wild rumor in so far as the Cripple Creek strike is concerned. There seems no ray of light to scatter the gloom, and it seems almost positive that there will be a fight. It has been a hard matter for the officials and the mine owners to make up their minds to give the orders which will result in bloodshed and every hope for a relief has been grasped at. Every twist and turn has been made to avoid it. A prominent official of the county who has the authority to speak, authorized The Gazette last night to say that this thing must be stamped out. El Paso county must be free in every part for its citizens to come and go to have possession of their property and to have an assurance of personal safety, no matter what the cost.

So far as any news is concerned, there was little of it to report yesterday in this city, yet more was actually done in the way of preparation than at any time yet. The forces are being gradually marshaled, but when, where or how they are to be moved is not known, nor would it be expedient to tell if known. The additions to the sheriff's forces yesterday were very large, and if necessary *they will be still further increased by the most vigorous* means.

The Governor Was Not Asked.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Hagerman received a telegram from Governor Waite saying he was going to Cripple Creek. It is understood that he will go there to-day. There were rumors that he was in the city yesterday, but they were without foundation. What the Governor expects or intends to do in camp is not known here, and there is very little surmise as to what he can do. Sheriff Bowers and those who went to Denver with him returned at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. They did not call upon the Governor, as was supposed would be the case, nor did they tell what their mission in the capital was. Rev. Mr. Carrington returned from Denver after a consultation with the Governor, but what, if anything, he was able to accomplish could not be learned. The Denver Times had an interview with him in which he is reported as having told the Governor some plain facts. He has always been a warm friend of the workingmen, and is a strong supporter of the union principles, but he has repeatedly told the men that they can only hope to gain their ends in any affair by peaceful means, and by observing the strict letter of the law.

To the People.

A meeting is called for this morning at 11 o'clock, in the city council room, of all the able-bodied men of this city. The meeting was decided upon at a late hour last evening. It is proposed to form a home guard for the protection of the city. It is thought that inasmuch as the lawless forces at Cripple Creek constitute something of a menace to the rest of the county, it is necessary to have greater protection. Men will be asked to act without pay for a time as special guard for the city. The marshal and his force are doing extra duty, and will be given every assistance. The plans proposed will be fully outlined at the meeting.

Rumors! Rumors!

A person can hear any kind of a rumor on the streets. "You pays your money and you takes your choice," if you want sensational talk. People should not believe nor repeat the stuff that circulates until confirmed.

It was said in the city yesterday that the night previous the miners had gone down to Anaconda and taken prisoners a number of prominent citizens and would hold them as hostages.

A rumor circulated that the water supply at Cripple Creek had been cut off, but this was not confirmed.

The miners proceed in the most high-handed manner throughout the camp. Whatever they want they take. A young boy from this city went onto the hill Monday, having slipped away from home, and carried with him a fine pair of field glasses. These were taken from him and no doubt were just what the miners wanted.

A prominent merchant of Cripple Creek came down here yesterday, having closed up his store there for the present.

People are coming down constantly from the hills, and if one had time to listen to all the various tales and experiences, he could make volumes of interesting matter. Opinions are freer than water.

Some people are wishing that Governor Routte was still in the chair of state. Sunday the Governor and David McShane were coming down from camp, when a sentinel stopped them and inquired if they had any guns. The testy old Governor blurted out: "What the hell is that your business!" and they were permitted to proceed.

AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

Towns Raided and Hostages are in Demand.

By United Press.

Cripple Creek, May 29.—Since 2 o'clock this afternoon the mining district of Cripple Creek has been under a wet blanket of hard, steady rain storm. Everything is quiet in the various camps to-night, and no special movement has been made since this morning, either by the miners or deputies.

All sorts of wild rumors have been afloat which three miners were taken prisoners, no fighting has taken place. Both sides seem to be waiting until after the Governor's visit to the miners' stronghold at Altman to-morrow afternoon before again taking up the fight. The Governor's private secretary, Lorenz, is still at Victor, having to-day visited Altman and delivered the Governor's message to the miners to-day. The miners have made arrangements to meet with the Governor at Altman to-morrow afternoon.

Early this morning a party of the miners descended upon the little town of Barry or Anaconda, and went through all the houses after fire-arms. They went through Frank C. Hathaway's house and said they were after arms. Hathaway, who was not there, thought they wanted him, so he came to Cripple Creek this afternoon and immediately left for Denver.

At 6 o'clock this morning they did take George Carver, the assayer of the Anaconda mine, from his home in Barry, and escorted him to the top of Bull hill, where he was given breakfast and then let go. The miners discovered that he was not the man they wanted. They were after C. A. Keith, the bookkeeper of the Anaconda, who they say has been talking too much. It is also stated that they were to-day looking for Superintendent Johnson of Barry, and for Superintendent Oliver of the Holden mill at Lawrence. It is supposed they want these men more as a hostage than anything else. These movements have had the effect to-day of sending a number of prominent mining men out of the district. A dozen or more left Cripple Creek for Denver or Colorado Springs this afternoon.

The miners to-day are more strict than ever about allowing strangers to pass through the picket lines they have established about Battle Mountain and Bull Hill. This morning Charles Donelly, a Creede miner, who did not stop when commanded to by three pickets on the Battle Mountain road near Victor, had his horse shot from under him and got away from the men on foot.

The miners this afternoon decided that no newspaper men should hereafter be allowed within the lines, and appointed a "press committee" to give out the news that they cared to have given out. Last night they detained Tom Howell, a Denver newspaper man, and kept him until after they had returned from night expeditions against Barry and the deputies at Hayden. He reached Cripple Creek at 7 o'clock this morning after being finally released. He was warned to keep away.

This afternoon Colonel Comstock, who has been working a force of men on contract work at the Tam O'Shanter, above Wilson Creek, was notified to stop work, and either have his men join the strikers or get off the hill. He got off.

The miners are constantly being reinforced from different camps throughout the State, and are *continuing to gather arms.* Two men boldly went from house to house up Poverty Gulch, in Cripple Creek this afternoon, and asked for arms in a very persuasive way that was not refused by those who have them, and it is expected that a raid for ammunition and arms will be made on Cripple Creek to-night.

Meanwhile the deputies who are waiting for reinforcements are still at Hayden siding, near Midland, and are being closely watched by the miners' scouts, who are extended in groups all across the hills from there to Altman and the fort above on Bull hill. The trouble in the *district will not stop the Decoration Day* parade in Cripple Creek to-morrow, as preparations have been made for a big affair, but the rain may.

The feeling in Cripple Creek is that the Governor will have a hard time to settle the difficulty, if that is his intention.

SHERIFF BOWERS TALKS.

A Denver Reporter Succeeds in Getting an Interview.

Denver, May 29.—Sheriff Bowers was in Denver to-day seeking counsel. In an interview he said: "I propose that the law shall be obeyed in El Paso county as long as I am sheriff. It is an outrage that armed bodies of men should go about as *they do* down there, intimidating men, ruining the camp and half beating to death those who do not do as they think they ought to do. Such conduct will kill the camp and must be stopped. I am going to see that the law is enforced at Cripple Creek if I have to call upon every able-bodied man in the county."

He will secure enough assistance to serve papers and make arrests and when an outbreak occurs he will carry out his plans so long as his force of deputies remains by his side.

Sentiment against the insurrectionists is growing fast in Denver and the reports of the depredations committed by the miners is telling against them.

Governor Waite will go to Cripple Creek to-morrow to talk with the miners.

Something About Johnson

Little Rock, Ark., May 29.—J. J. Johnson, who is one of the officers in charge of the Cripple Creek strikers, is a native of Little Rock, a West Pointer and was for years captain of a local military company. His father, now deceased, was a United States Senator, and he has one brother here a banker, another a lawyer, and another a wholesale grocer. For several years past he has been a practical miner. He stands high in this city and is a brave and honorable man.

Successful Rainmakers.

Beatrice, Neb., May 29.—Those interested in the rainmaking experiments here are enthusiastic over the fact that a good rain fell last night over a great portion of the county and extending south to Manhattan, Kans. They firmly believe that the fall was the result of the work done by Professor Hutchinson, the rainmaker employed by Rock Island railroad, who has been operating here since Saturday with his rainmaking car. Very little rain fell in the town though a slight sprinkle was noticed. Professor Hutchinson is still at work bombarding the clouds with his chemicals and confidently expects to bring down a big shower before concluding his experiments.

Striking Coal Miners.

Walsenburg, Colo., May 29.—A number of the Rouse miners quit work to-day to attend the mass meeting here. About 1,800 miners were in attendance. After a prayer by Chaplain Jackson of the Denver Coxey reserves, speeches were made by General Tarsney, William Howels and Coal Inspector Reed. It was decided to ask for a convention of delegates from all camps to be appointed, and General Manager Kebler in Denver was requested to

A WOMAN'S STORY.

A Union Miner's Wife Driven Out of Victor.

HER HUSBAND IS MISSING.

Threatened With Death and Has Not Been Seen Since Friday—Her House Searched Repeatedly and She Was Ordered to Leave.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Camp Divide, May 29.—Stories of the depredations of the miners continue to come in almost hourly and show the desperation of the leaders of the Miners' union at Altman and other camps in that vicinity.

To-day Mrs. W. D. Snell, the wife of one of the union miners who formerly worked at the Strong mine and later was employed at Stratton's mine, passed through here for Denver, having been driven from camp by the most desperate threats on the part of the union leaders against life and property. Your correspondent interviewed her en route from Midland to Divide, and she told the following story of their inhuman treatment of women and wives of those union miners who refuse to affiliate with the Altman union and do the bidding of its desperate leaders.

Mrs. Snell is a modest little woman who impresses one while talking that every word is the truth, and not a bit of her story is overdrawn. She does not speak as resentfully of those who have wronged her by taking from her the husband who has so faithfully supported her as one would expect, but all through her story can be seen traces of the deep sorrow and dreadful anxiety that is bearing her down.

She was subjected to threats and her home inspected and searched for arms daily by a mob of marauders. Her husband has been missing since last Friday morning, when he started for his work as a guard at the Independence mine, after quieting her fears. At the time of his departure he and his faithful companions were under direct threats of violence unless he affiliated with those desperate leaders, and joined them in murdering if need be the officers of the law who invaded their quarters on Bull hill.

Mrs. Snell says that last Thursday morning she was told that her husband would be killed if he did not affiliate with the union, and now she believes they have kept their threat and made away with him. She said that on Saturday one of the leaders asked her when she was going to leave, and at her request that she be permitted to look for her husband who had not been seen since Friday, they swore at her, telling her that she would be killed if she did not leave at once; but she would not see her husband. They accused her of sympathizing with the deputies, and yesterday she and her child, a tot of about 3 years, were compelled to obey the warning and flee for their lives.

On Monday morning their house was again searched, she being held under the point of a Winchester during the procedure. She says they never knocked when they entered the house, but simply break in at midnight or at any other time, no matter what the circumstances.

The strikers said that Mr. Stratton's property was not worth 5 cents, as it was liable to be blown up into fragments at any moment, as was also the Victor. They also threaten to blow up the house in which she lived if not turned over to them.

The landlady of the Stratton boarding house was also under suspicion, and the woman forced to flee for her life, while the miners took possession and appropriated the supply of provisions to their own use. She was subjected to all kinds of insults, and a close watch is kept on her movements.

One of the strikers who was shot at the battle at Wilbur was "Dynamite Shorty," who has served time in Canon City on a charge of murder. He killed a man at La Junta, and it was only by the brave effort of W. D. Snell at the time that prevented the angry citizens of La Junta from stringing him up to the first telegraph pole. He is now, however, one of Snell's most bitter adversaries, and has threatened his life time and again if he did not affiliate with the Altman union.

The Battle at Wilbur

The fight at Wilbur was not reported as it really occurred. From those who took part it was learned that only six deputies took part in the scrimmage, and that the rest were farther down the track in camp. They were on picket duty, and when the miners came up took them by surprise. A lively bushwhack battle followed, in which Rabideau was killed and three miners wounded, one of whom was "Dynamite Shorty." The effect on the strikers was to make them dread the second attack, and from one of these men it was learned that they talked more of arbitration than formerly, and were mad at the result of the first battle.

The deputies last night received a warning that the miners would attack them and try to get hold of the cannon, but though the picket and guard was doubled nothing developed during the night.

Drill was the order of the day. The men are growing more eager of the fray, and 40 more recruits arrived here to-day, and more are expected to-night or to-morrow from Leadville. The day was spent quietly in camp by the men. About 2 p. m. a heavy hail storm passed over the camp, and those who were not on picket duty sought shelter in the cars and in the log huts built by them yesterday. The hail rattled down on them at a lively rate and made things exceedingly disagreeable during the progress of the storm.

Horses for the artillery are expected from the Springs.

To-morrow is Decoration Day, and it will be duly celebrated in camp by the deputies. Mr. Collins will deliver the address of the day. This arrangement, however is subject to sudden interruption, as orders to move may come at any hour.

A BIG MARCH.

A Body of Miners are Advancing on Camp Divide.

Camp Divide, May 29.—This afternoon Clinton L. Bremard, a Cripple Creek attorney, and legal advisor of the Altman Miners Union, was arrested at the Divide depot platform while changing cars per Midland for Cripple Creek by a deputy sheriff. The attorney was, he claims, going about his business when arrested on a warrant, and was a Santa Fe passenger [illegible] der guard, but this was refused, and he was warned not to leave camp under the penalty of death.

Four of the Denver deputies left to-night for their homes. A posse of deputies in charge of a deputy United States marshal, left this evening upon a scouting expedition, and will guard the road between Midland and Bull Hill.

Warning has been received that the miners have left Bull Hill and Altman, and are enroute for Midland.

The miners fear an attack from the direction of Florence, as well as one from here, and have built a fort near Wilbur to guard all approaches from that direction, and from that position could easily throw dynamite with sufficient accuracy to destroy the entire train of the attacking deputies.

Upon receipt of the warning from Altman that the deputies would be attacked *before* morning the seven prisoners were transferred to the jail at Colorado Springs. Three of them were Riley, one of the leading miners, and two companions, named McCormick and Wayne.

At midnight all was quiet, but word from railroad employes at Midland says that a large body of miners are advancing in this direction.

ARTZ'S ARMY.

They Will Return from Washington in Time to Vote.

Topeka, Kan., May 29.—Ex-Adjutant General Artz at the head of his Commonwealers, marched from their armory this afternoon to the office of the Commissioner of Elections, and each of the 56 men were registered, all announcing their intention of returning from Washington in time to vote at the November election. From there the company was marched to the State house grounds and was addressed from the State house steps by Governor Lewelling. He said that while he did not entirely approve of the methods adopted by the 'Wealers to accomplish the desired end, that they had a perfect right to travel over the country at will and that no one had a right to interfere with them. He recognized the right of every American citizen to petition Congress, and said they had as much right to visit Washington in their interests as anybody.

S. M. Scott, a member of the State Board of Public Works, said that the little band of Coxeyites now in Washington had accomplished more already than a petition signed by a million freemen. The army did not go to Leavenworth to-day as intended, having received word from General Sanders not to come until to-morrow. The company now expects to start to-morrow, having made arrangements for transportation over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe.

Ramsay Turned Down.

Denver, May 29.—By a vote of 59 to 56 W. V. Powell of Wichita, Kan., was elected grand chief telegrapher over D. G. Ramsay. The contest has been vigorous, and the result leaves the order of Railway Telegraphers in not the greatest of harmony. This is considered to indicate the supremacy of the commercial telegraphers over the railway operators. The other officers elected are: M. M. Dolphin, Kansas City, assistant grand chief; J. Wetherbee Vinton, Iowa, secretary and treasurer; J. R. T. Austin, Toledo, Ohio, grand editor and manager; T. M. Pierson, Terre Haute, Ind., senior; J. E. Stinson, Dallas, Texas, junior; W. White, London, Ont., inside sentinel; J. C. McDermot, San Francisco, outside sentinel; L. A. Tanquarry of Pueblo, Colo., and Charles Daniels, Atlanta, Ga., members of the executive committee.

The headquarters were changed from Vinton, Iowa, to St. Louis, Mo., where the next convention will be held. Bi-ennial instead of annual conventions will hereafter be held.

A resolution was adopted exonerating Grand Editor Thurston of the charges made against him by the Omaha division.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

Washington, May 29.—Senator Gray of Delaware, chairman of the Senate select committee to investigate newspaper statements as to Senators speculating in the stock of the Sugar Trust, made a report to-day that the newspaper correspondents over whose statements the inquiry had been ordered had refused to answer certain questions, and also refused to reveal the sources of their information. The point was raised and pressed by Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York that the report presented no question of privilege. After a long discussion and a hard struggle, his opposition was overborne and a ruling made by the vice-president that the question was one of high privilege, and that the report required no action on the part of the Senate, the statute making it his duty to certify the facts to the district attorney, who is then to take action in the premises, and there the matter stood at the adjournment, with an additional resolution offered by Mr. Dolph (Rep.) of Oregon for the presentation of the recalcitrant witnesses at the bar of the Senate for contempt of its authority.

The Hawaiian resolution occupied attention during the morning hour, but passed over without final action. The amendments that were offered to the lumber schedule of the tariff bill on Monday by Mr. Hale (Rep.) of Maine, reporting the provisions of the existing law, as to sawed and dressed lumber and by Mr. Peffer (Pop.) of Kansas to reduce those duties by one-half and to place undressed lumber on the free list, were voted down and an amendment by Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska to put logs, lumber, shingles and common building materials on the free list, was pending at 6:25 when the Senate adjourned till Thursday.

House.

The discussion of the bill to repeal the 10 per cent. state bank tax law was continued in the House to-day. But little progress was made, however, in the matter of reducing the number of speakers on the list, only three having been heard during the day—Messrs. Cox (Dem.) of Tennessee, and Black (Dem.) of Illinois, in favor of repeal, and Johnson (Rep.) of Indiana against repeal, and Mr. Black did not conclude his remarks. These were all members of the Committee on Banking and Currency, and were given unlimited time. When the House adjourned it was on motion of Mr. Catchings (Dem.) of Mississippi, until Thursday.

Denver Industrials.

Denver, May 29.—The industrial army now numbers 250 men and accessions are made daily by straggling bands from the west. They are becoming insolent in their manner, and they take a very cool view of their situation. They say they will not attempt to steal a train, but will wait until the influential citizens of the State grow tired of them and secure for them favorable rates

MRS. FOSTER.

An Eloquent Address at the Opera House Last Evening.

BUT A SMALL AUDIENCE.

Those Whom the Storm Kept Away Missed a Great Treat—The Fundamental Difference Between the Parties—The Present Crisis.

The storm that raged between 7 and 8 o'clock last evening kept a great many people away from the Opera House who would otherwise have gone to the meeting. The street cars stopped running just about the time when everybody wanted to start, so that those who did go had to use other methods of locomotion. Notwithstanding the storm, however, more than a hundred people came out, and they were richly rewarded, for they heard one of the best political speeches ever delivered in this city.

Vice-President Miller having been kept away by the storm, the meeting was called to order by Mr. W. A. Platt, who introduced as the first speaker of the evening Mr. C. W. Varnum, organizer of the State League of Republican Clubs. Mr. Varnum devoted the first part of his speech to the Cripple Creek situation, and expressed himself very strongly as to the responsibility of Governor Waite for the murders that have been committed. In the latter part of his speech he told of the work that is now going on among the league clubs of the State. Even in the San Juan country, he said, sentiment is turning, and in Rico there is now a Republican club with 150 members. There are prosperous clubs also at Leadville, Glenwood, Grand Junction, Delta, Montrose and other places. Before next month the League will be fully organized in every county in the State.

At the conclusion of Mr. Varnum's speech Mrs. Foster was introduced, and spoke in part as follows: "Gentlemen and ladies: It is hard for me to speak to you to-night. I felt almost as if it were an impertinence to speak on ordinary political themes at such a time as this. My heart is up yonder with those deputies. Although I am a stranger here, I feel as if I ought to be ministering to their wants. I feel as if I, and you, and every man and woman ought to be there with them upholding the law. I heard a remark to-day that impressed me very much. It was to the effect that during the civil war there was a great principle at stake, while now—(a gesture *indicating indifference.*) *But is there no principle* at stake now? Endurance is always harder than action. It is harder to bear than to do. It is harder to suffer than to strike. It seems to me that the ordeal that you in Colorado are going through now is one to test your metal as severely as any people have ever been tested, even in civil war. I am looking into the faces to-night of many who agree with me in politics. I am looking into the faces of some who do not agree with me. If there is a Democrat here to-night, I would say to him, you may be a hero, but in politics you are utterly and irrevocably wrong. If there is a Populist man or woman here to-night I would say to you that you may be pure and good, but in politics you hold doctrines which will lead to the ruin of your country. It was said once by a close observer that you can tell what any form of religion is like by the sort of people it makes in the second or third generation, 'By their faults ye shall know them,' is as true of political parties as it is of religions.

"From the beginning of our government—yes, from the beginning of society, with the first pair in the Garden of Eden—there have been two principles of human government striving with each other for the mastery. One recognizes that man must be governed—must yield obedience to a higher power; the other strives to resist this government, and would have every man a law unto himself. You will find these two antagonistic forces running through all history, and they were especially at the very beginning of our government. The great champion of the first principle in our early history was Alexander Hamilton, who is the ancestor of us Republicans, and the advocate of all that we hold dear. The champion of the other side was Thomas Jefferson, who was the ancestor of everything else. In our politics there has always been a constructive force, and a something else that may be called dead matter—useful, perhaps, sometimes, in generating friction and retarding motion, but useful in no other way. Hamilton was the constructive force, Jefferson the other. Hamilton organized the treasury on the lines upon which it has been administered ever since. Jefferson taught the doctrines which led directly to secession, and which, if carried out successfully, would have divided this nation. Jefferson, perhaps, did pretty well in his time, but the name of Hamilton is immortal.

"Every time that a railroad is built, every time that the wires are stretched for a new line of telegraph, the national supremacy is better established. With the advance of civilization, we are bound closer together with indissoluble ties. In the old days, Massachusetts and Virginia might have existed apart, for it was a two weeks' journey from one to the other. Now, when it is only a night's journey from one to the other, and when the speech that is delivered in Faneuil hall to-night may be read on the Pacific coast to-morrow morning, none of our States can live apart. And it is the Republican party that is the national party and the party of the whole Union.

"But some of you may say, what about silver? Has the Republican party done all that it ought to have done for silver? I answer no; but did you ever get anything from any other party? And I would ask you whether the interests of silver are not safer in the hands of the Republican Senators from Colorado than in the hands of—let us say Senator Peffer of Kansas? I would say, too, that Republican sentiment in the East is changing rapidly on this subject. Of the Republican leaders, James S. Clarkson, who is as influential as any man to-day in the Republican party, is with you for silver, heart and soul. "Joe" Manley of Maine, the chairman of the executive committee of the Republican national committee, is with you. Colonel Clark, secretary of the famous Home Market Club of Boston, is with you. If you want something done for silver, the only place you can get it done is in the Republican party.

"The same old warfare between the two principles of government is going on here to-day. The principle of resistance to authority is what is making your trouble. If you are a Democrat, you don't like it; if you are a Populist, you don't like it. Sometimes you see, the fruit comes sooner than the second and third generation.

"One of the most important subjects to to women voters is the relation of the Republican party to great reforms. The question of how reform gets into politics interests women more than men, because a great many of them have been wanting the ballot in order to carry certain great reforms. A political party is a conservative force. It is organized to hold what has already been gained. It is a ship to carry precious freight over the wave and through the storm. The great Atlantic liners are built to carry a certain amount of passengers and freight. The captain knows the tonnage of the vessel, and he knows that when it is full it can carry no more. Suppose that one of these Atlantic liners is fully loaded and ready to start on her journey. As the plank is about to be drawn in, a large party of men, their arms full of luggage, cry to the captain, that they must have a passage. 'We are full,' says the captain, 'we cannot take another passenger.' 'But we are missionaries,' cry the men, 'and we are taking Bibles to the heathens. You must carry us across.' But the captain knows that if he takes those men aboard with their freight, he endangers his ship and the lives of all on board. The missionaries and the Bibles must wait till the next trip.

"Some reformers are like the missionaries with their Bibles, they insist that they shall be taken aboard with their reforms, even if the ship goes down in mid-ocean; and if they cannot get aboard they charter a little tug and go steaming about all by themselves; but they never get anywhere. There are only two great liners, the Republican and the Democratic. If you want to get anywhere it is one of them you must board."

Announcements were made of the reception at the Antlers pavilion Thursday afternoon, and of the meetings at Colorado City and Manitou, and the meeting was over. At the close many came forward and were introduced to Mrs. Foster.

Pullman Brickmakers Strike.

Chicago, May 29.—The one hundred brickmakers employed by the Pullman company went out on a strike to-day. They claim they have been paid little more than half the union schedule. The question of joining the other Pullman strikers has been under consideration for weeks. A final proposition was submitted to the officials of the company yesterday and when no answer was received the order to go out was given. The men say they can get work at other yards if the company does not accede to their demands. At the headquarters of the main strikers to-day there was a long line of applicants for relief. Supplies are being received daily.

Interior Clerks Discharged.

Washington, May 29.—The wholesale discharge of clerks for which Secretary Lamont has so long been preparing, took place in the War department to-day, nearly 300 employes receiving notices that their services were no longer required. Many of them were also notified that they would be allowed pay until various dates in June, on account of regular leaves of absence. Nearly one hundred vacancies had already been created in the Record and Pension office, and the total contemplated reduction of force, numbering 500, is about accomplished, although it is expected that twenty-five or thirty more vacancies will be created by the end of the fiscal year. Of the discharges to-day thirteen were from the Secretary's office, twenty from that of Records and Pensions, the adjutant general [illegible] and the surgeon general nineteen.

These reductions were all recommended in the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, now under consideration by Congress. The Secretary will next turn his attention to sending back to their regiments about half the regular army officers now on duty in the department. To-day's discharges amount to one-sixth of the entire force of the department.

Delegates for Denver.

Chicago, May 28.—A meeting of the executive committee of the State Republican League was held in the Grand Pacific hotel to-day. The date of the State convention was changed from August 9 to September 5. It will be held at Springfield. The committee also chose delegates to the National convention of the League which will be held at Denver June 26.

Pushing Toward Denver.

Salt Lake, Utah, May 29.—The court to-day decided that the Davis county officials could not prevent the Industrials from crossing the border line and the Salt Lake police and Davis county deputy sheriffs were accordingly withdrawn. The army will take up the march to this city at once, where all energies will be directed to pushing them on towards Denver. Considerable excitement was caused throughout the city to-day by the explosion of a large Chinese bomb under the window of Mayor Baskin's office. No clew.

Suppress the Insurrection.

Whatever may be said or thought about the original cause of contention at Cripple Creek, there can be no doubt in any sane and intelligent mind familiar with the existing situation there that the striking miners are now in open insurrection against the laws of Colorado, and as a matter of course it is the duty of our civil authorities to suppress that revolt regardless of cost or consequences.—(Denver Republican.

The Question at Issue.

It has come to this in the Cripple Creek affair, that it is no longer a question of wages, no longer a question of the hours of employment, not even longer a question of the right of the individual to the peaceful possession of his property, but a question pure and simple of the creation within the limits of the State of Colorado of an independent anarchistical form of government.—(The Denver Sun.

"Pull Down the Blinds"

Senator Gray's admonition to witnesses in the bribery investigation is: "Tell the truth; but, for goodness' sake, don't tell it until we pull down the blinds and lock the door."—(New York Press.

Mrs. Margaret E. Adams of Manitou has filed a bill in the District court for a divorce from General Charles Adams. The bill asks for a divorce and for alimony. Vanatta and Cunningham are the plaintiff's attorneys.

Literary Department.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF NATURE.

"The Friendship of Nature" is a very dainty volume by Mabel Osgood Wright just published by McMillan & Co. It is a set of eleven short essays, four of which have already appeared in the New York papers. Not on that account have they lost any of their charm and freshness, and the little book is one of the best of its kind. It is only possible to give an idea of the charm of the writer's style by an extract from the book itself, and no part is more worthy to be taken as a sample than the opening paragraphs of the chapter entitled, "The Romaunt of the Rose."

"The twilight lingers, yawning for the rosy dawn. The breeze, laden with heavy odors, dissolves upon the earth in dew. The ox-eye daisy bends to the encircling grass, sighing, 'He loves; he loves me not!' From the hedge the choral trumpets of the honeysuckle declare its sweetness, and the jeweled humming bird pauses before it, vibrant. The wood thrush ceases its song, and next the vesper sparrow; one final ripple from the bobolink, a whistle from the chat, and then a veery, and the booming frogs alone disturb the silence. A night hawk wheels, and lo, in the west, the slender crescent moon yields precedence to Venus, the evening star. In the still garden, from a bed of emerald leaves, slowly unfolding, perfume-clad, a queen comes forth, the first June rose. The brown moth, flitting bears the news through the garden, fields and lane. The fire flies signal it across the swamp, and perching in a tree, remotely sociable, his own breast flushed with joy, the grosbeak murmurs it all through the night. The east at dawn is a fire opal; before prism changes, the herald tanagers, in red and black, are speeding through the trees and in every field the tinkling bobolink proclaim the climax of the sylvan year, the birth of the first rose."

To some readers such sentences may appear merely empty sound, and certainly they will not commend themselves to the lovers of the sensational. But it is not for such readers that the book is intended. There are certain ideas and certain sensations which cannot be interpreted by words, and whose communication depends on the impression made on the mind of the reader by an entire paragraph, a group of adjectives or a succession of incidents. The impressionist school in art and literature has been made the subject of much ridicule and some of this has no doubt been well merited, but the impressionist has a mission which no one else can fulfill. To the writer upon natural subjects especially the methods of the impressionist are necessary. It is impossible to describe in words the song of the birds, the fragrance of the flowers, or the colors of the sunset. But it is possible by a succession of melodious and well-chosen phrases to tune the mind to harmony with Nature's moods of loveliness and to recall in the mind all the associations of past delights through which the imagination may enjoy universal scenes. It is possible by the association of words to convey impressions which are not in meaning of the words, and these impressions may even prove adequate to the opening of the first rose of summer in a night in June.

The author of "The Friendship of Nature," herself a nature-lover writes only for those who share her sentiments. A true artist, her work is for those who appreciate it; for those who do not, it makes no considerable difference either to the author or her fellow friends of Nature.

NAPOLEON AS A NOVELIST.

The special feature of the April Cosmopolitan is a story by Napoleon Bonaparte. This remarkable manuscript is authenticated, and must we suppose, be taken as a veritable production of the great Corsican. It may be safely asserted, however, that Napoleon was not as successful as a novelist as he was as a fighting man. The style of composition is that of a man in a bad nightmare, and the following extract is a fair sample: "I had not yet had my first slumber when the flare of the torch and cries of surprise awoke me. My astonishment changed to fear when I heard some one say in Italian, 'Wretch, thou shalt perish!' I had for sole weapon a cane. I seized it and leaped from my couch. I sought the door and found it closed. As I was planning what to do, the tent was set on fire, and the same voice exclaimed, 'Thus perish all human beings!' The tone in which this awful threat was uttered, filled me with horror. However, I gathered courage and half stifled by clouds of smoke I succeeded in escaping out of the reach of the fire. Then I looked for the cowardly foe who had tried so cruelly to destroy me, but saw no one, and heard no sound. Imagine my situation. Still agitated by the recollection of the danger I had run and alarmed by the thought of what might still threaten me, almost naked, exposed to a violent wind, the horror of my position was further increased by the roar of the rain and the darkness of the night. By the light of the flames that consumed my tent, I saw the ruins among which it had been pitched and they seemed to say to me, 'Everything in nature perishes, and you must perish!' Further along the story, if such it may be called, seems to have a suggestion of "The Tempest" or perhaps of "Robinson Crusoe," and the hatred of the Corsicans for the French plays a noteworthy part. This literary effort of Napoleon Bonaparte is not like the production of any other writer, and take it altogether is very much what might have been expected from him. It is strong in dramatic force, but utterly lacking in plot or consistency. It will have a place henceforth amongst literary curiosities.

LITERARY NOTES.

Macmillan & Co. will publish a selection from the poems of Aubrey de Vere, edited with an introduction by Professor George E. Woodberry of Columbia.

The very latest literary novelty in France is a story written by collaboration, and printed in two kinds of type so that the reader may see at a glance which author he is perusing.

Professor Bain of Aberdeen has contributed some interesting notes on the career of the late Professor Minto to the biography which is to be written by Professor Pnight of St. Andrews.

Professor Henry Drummond's new work on evoloution was to be ready on May 15, under the title "The Lowell Lectures on the Ascent of Man." It is to be published in America by Messrs. Pott, and a large sale is looked for on both sides of the Atlantic.

With his own caravan of camels, Pierre Loti has been traveling through Arabia Petraea, timing himself to reach Jerusalem by April 29, for the Greek Easter. He not only travels in regular Arab fashion, but dresses as a Bedouin. From Jerusalem he will proceed to Damascus and Baalbek, thence by way of Beirut to Constantinople, the Crimea, and Moscow.

John Burroughs, in a chapter of "Field Notes" in The Century for June, says that the eye always sees what it wants to see, and the ear hears what it wants to hear. Some people see four-leaved clovers wherever they look into the grass, and he tells of a friend of his who picks up Indian relics all about the fields; he has Indian relics in his eye. "I have seen him turn out of the path at right angles, as a dog will when he scents something, and walk straight away several rods, and pick up an Indian pounding-stone. He saw it out of the corner of his eye." This intimate acquaintance with the every-day side of animate nature is vouchsafed to few, and Richard Jefferies in England, and Dr. Charles Abbott and John Burroughs in America, have been almost the only successors of Gilbert White of Selborne in the hundred years that have passed since his death.

The Critic of May 19 prints a report, a page long, of "A Chat with Beatrice Harraden"; the article is signed by "J. L. G.," who wrote, from an English copy of the book, the first review of "Ships that Pass in the Night" that appeared in an American paper. Miss Harraden has been visiting at Tuckahoe, N. Y., some American friends whom she met abroad, and has just started for the Californian ranch of some other friends at whose home in England she wrote her famous book; there she will complete another novel on which she is already at work. The title and motto of "Ships" were taken, as most of her readers are probably aware, from one of Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn." The successful new novelist is described as showing "no traces of invalidism beyond a slight frame;" she is a nut brown-maid " with short curling hair, and dark eyes whose varied expressions are not concealed behind the glasses which she is obliged to wear. Her manner is simple, cordial and unaffected." Miss Harraden comes of a gifted family that has shown a special predilection for music. She is herself a violoncellist and a linguist, and a graduate of London University.

Mr. Howells has lately been opening his mind to an interviewer, and in the printed interview he is credited with extraordinary statements. It was known long ago that the author of "Silas Lapham" crude and Dickens outrageous, despised Scott, considered Thackeray crude and Dickens outrageous. These judgments have, therefore, no longer the attraction of novelty. But it is decidedly novel to be told that all living English novelists, with a single exception, "are careless and slipshod in their style." What do the admirers of Mr. Blackmore, of Mr. Meredith, of Mr. Stevenson, of Mrs. Ward, of Mr. Clark Russell, of Mr. Hall Caine, of Mr. Stanley J. Weyman think of that?—English critics have been disposed to complain of an over-attention to style in some of these writers, but then English critics have been denied the Attic taste of Mr. Howells. "Lorna Doone," "Kidnapped" "David Grieve," "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," are, it seems, slovenly performances, which may pass muster in benighted England, but would certainly not be tolerated in enlightened America. There is nothing like candor, and it is interesting to know what Mr. Howells thinks of our authors. He cannot be accused of hiding the truth for fear of hurting their feelings, and if they do not profit by his strictures the fault is theirs not his.—Publisher's Circular.

The Catalogue Style.

There is springing up, fostered by secular and religious journals of a certain class, a species of literary composition that deserves the attention of the critics far more than it has received. To illustrate:—this style is popular with authors,

Because it is easy to write.
Because it looks pointed.
Because it is quotable and quoted.
Because it is so economical of ideas.
Because it fills up space so fast.
Because "the people" like it.
Because it looks poetical.
Because by it one no 'on equals an essay.
Because it permits repetition.
Because it's the style, you know.
Because—etc.

This style pleases those readers.
Who have gone paragraph crazy.
Who like to read by jerks.
Who want easy reading.
Who like amplification.
Who think they like pointed compression.
Who rate novelty first, ideas tenth.
Who, therefore, like a production whose every line after the first must be stale.
Who—etc.

This style is abdominable.

It is not a style, but an impudent pretense of a style. Don't you think so too?

It has brevity without wit. Don't you think so too?

It has brevity, indeed, without conciseness. Don't you think so too?

It is soporific as the multiplication table, which it greatly resembles. Don't you think so too?

It breaks the chain of thought into its links, which it has strings on a yardstick. Don't you think so too?

Its points are pyramids, flat side out. Don't you think so too?

It has all the absurdities of poetry and all the prosiness of prose. Don't you think so too?

It thinks to excel Bacon but falls below the level of Tupper. Don't you think so too?

It—runs on thus inanely, "ad infinitum."—(Amos R. Wells in The Critic.

BIRDS AND BURROS.

Natural Wonders to be Found Near Lake George.

There is a specie of small wild duck that inhabit the waters of Lake George through the spring months that are a most phenomenal in their swiftness of flight. One may be passing along near the lake when the wind is quiet when they may be somewhat startled by a peculiar whizzing, rushing sound, similar to a small artillery shell, but will not at first be able to determine the cause. The noise is caused by these small ducks as they pass overhead, and so swift are they that the eye can scarcely follow them when at close range. They are as stated rather diminutive in size and vary in color, some being black while others have white on the breast and inner part of the wings.

There is a herd of wild burros running at will in the mountains near Lake George which occasionally come down to the lake for water. The exact number of them is not known, there may be hundreds of them, but one herd of twenty has been frequently seen as have also smaller herds at different times. It is the supposition that they were turned loose when the railroads were completed through Colorado, having been used before then for packing merchandise and ore to and from the mines scattered remotely throughout the State. Having run in the mountain for so many years, they have become almost as wild as though they had never known the uses, and probably abuses, of civilization, and it would probably be worth one's life to attempt to control them, as they have become vicious and unruly. They are of somewhat better build than the tame burro, being larger and more active in their movements. It is a question as to their ownership, one party in Colorado Springs claiming they once belonged to him, but it is generally supposed they were turned loose by different parties and have since concentrated into herds and increased in number.—(Florissant Beacon.

[illegible]

Walter Wellman and His Party Received With Cordiality.

ALL CUSTOMS DUTIES REMITTED.

His Canine Draft Animals Allowed to Set Foot on Norwegian Soil, a Thing That Has Never Been Done Before—Norse Scholars to Go North With the Party—A Good Season For Arctic Work Predicted.

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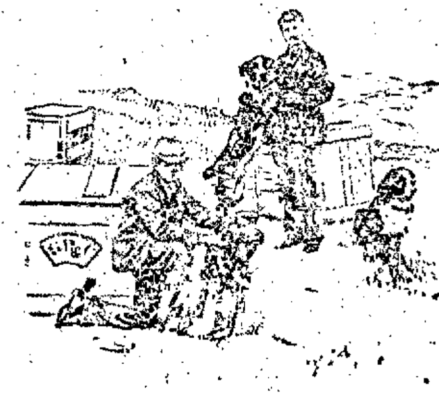
AALESUND, Norway, April 20.—In four days the Walter Wellman north polar expedition will sail from this pretty port for the arctic seas. The icy waters are not far away. Five or six days up the picturesque coast of Norway to Tromso, and then, about May 1, straight northward into the polar ocean, which lies at the very gates of that far northern town. From the weather which we have had since our arrival here one would not suspect himself to be farther north than the southern end of Greenland or beyond the sixty-second parallel. For 10 days we have been without overcoats. We sit by open windows and sip our coffee upon the veranda of our hotel. If transportation lines were always prompt, if transshippers did not insist upon smashing up the most precious parts of our outfit, and if the eager eyes of all the officials in Norway were not upon our pack of half a hundred draft hounds, we should be thoroughly happy, despite the near approach of the day on which we are to plunge from civilization into the unknown, the mysterious and therefore the dreaded regions of the far north.

We have been made welcome in Norway. The English understood us and admired even the dashy American way in which we have set about our task. But these Norwegians, sons of the mountains and the fiords, inured to the storms of the arctic seas while pursuing whales and seals, have genuine appreciation of the difficulties which confront us as well as of the practical means which we have adopted in hopes of overcoming them. From the outset we have been made to feel that the Norwegians were our friends. At Liverpool we were met by our agent from Christiania, a gentleman whose name indicates his character—Just Wright—who bore with him three important documents. One was a contract with the five gentlemen from the University of Christiania who are to accompany us in part for the purpose of scientific investigation, the second a permit from the authorities for the importation free of duty of all the outfit and provisions of our expedition. This latter had been generously granted without a moment's hesitation or delay, in curious contrast with the red tape and botheration incident to every procedure, no matter how trivial, having to do nearly or remotely with the customs laws and authorities of our own country.


HAVING THEIR PICTURES TAKEN.

The third document was the most important of all and the one which our energetic agent at the Norwegian capital had experienced most difficulty in procuring. It was a permit to import to Norway for the uses of the expedition a pack of 50 draft dogs. Without this permit we could not have passed this invaluable part of our equipment from the Netherlands to the Norwegian peninsula, for no steamer captain would have taken them on board. Without it, moreover, it would have been impossible to disembark the dogs upon their arrival at a Norwegian port. The trouble was that the Norwegians have upon their statutes a law forbidding, absolutely and without exception, the importation of dogs. Tourists from England and other parts of Europe, of whom thousands visit these beautiful fiords and grand mountains every summer, must leave their dogs at home. English lords who have come hither to hunt and fish have sought in vain to gain the privileges of carrying their dogs with them. Some time ago an admirer of the king of Sweden and Norway presented that monarch with a fine pet dog, but the king, considerate and conscientious ruler that he is, declined the gift on the ground that he would not presume to violate a law which his subjects were required to respect. The Norwegians claim that the dog distemper is a thing unknown in their country, and they have prudently determined to protect their animals from contact with the less fortunate brutes of other lands.

Under these circumstances we deemed ourselves particularly fortunate to secure the right to carry our dogs into the country even under the restrictions which were imposed upon us. The permit stipulated that our hounds were not to be taken ashore and must be left aboard ship throughout their sojourn in the country, or at least be isolated upon some little island and at a safe distance from the inhabited mainland. No such thing as an importation of dogs was ever known in Norway before, and naturally enough when our pack of 53 scented the shore and set up their lusty howls in the port of Bergen one pleasant Sunday afternoon half the population rushed to the water's edge to see the circus. Plenty of police officers were there, too, and their eyes were never once removed from the howling, growling consignment for scientific purposes only. Chief Inspector Flood was there to direct the process of transshipment and to see that no foreign cur came ashore to contaminate the purer race of canines which is here supposed to abound.

Fortunately a steamer was that very night bound for Aalesund, and fortunately also no Norwegian dog was passenger aboard it. If there had been, our animals would have had to wait for another and a dogless steamer. A curious spectacle our half hundred boxes of dogs made as they were lifted over the sides of the ship upon a lighter, where they were piled up in a huge, yelping pyramid in the presence of the alert officials and the gaping multitude. Some hours later, or at midnight, the northward bound ship steamed out of harbor with our precious freight aboard, and as the last howl was heard from beyond the breakwater Chief Inspector Flood, for the first time since our arrival, drew an easy breath and called off his minions of the law. Once relieved of this responsibility, Mr. Flood lapsed into his true character of genial gentleman and host, explaining his former alertness by a description of the serious nature of the responsibility imposed upon him by the appearance of our dogs within his jurisdiction. A Belgian dog ashore in Bergen would have done more damage to his most excellent reputation as an official than the escape of one of the very few criminals they have in this law abiding community.

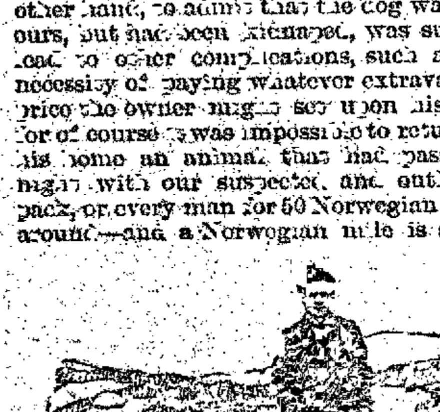
At Aalesund more policemen met our shipment, but were as polite as waiters in Delmonico's and without half so much appreciation of their own importance. We were allowed to place our dogs upon a picturesque little island which lies in one of the fiords near the town, and there we landed them with their 53 boxes and an equal number of strong chains, collars and feeding pots. Watchmen were hired to guard them night and day. The island soon became a center of attraction in this part of Norway. The fame of our draft animals had spread through the fiords and permeated all the fishing hamlets as well as the smart town of Aalesund itself, and when one of the holy days which occur here about twice a week came along it brought with it hundreds and thousands of idle men and women, who surrounded the rocky islet in a fleet of sail and row boats.

The children we do not presume to number, for they were countless. Though the population of Norway is now only 3,000,000 or 4,000,000, this will soon be the most populous country on the face of the globe, judging from the appearance of the still waters surrounding our isle of dogs. Over here the children, boys and girls alike, begin to row boats before they are able to dress themselves in the morning or butter their own bread at breakfast. Their parents do not seem to have any fear of their drowning, and on inquiry we learn, on what appears to be trustworthy authority, that in all Norway, with its thousands of miles of coast and fiords, the number of youngsters seeking the eternal shore by the salt water route is not as great as the list of victims claimed by some of our mill ponds in America. Obviously the sons of the vikings of old were not born to be drowned, nor the daughters either. There are children galore, but how refreshing to see hordes of bairnies, poor, but polite, and every little man and woman doffing hat or courtesying to the stranger!

It finally became necessary to employ policemen to guard our canine possessions, not that there was danger of theft, but that the curious people insisted upon landing upon the island, and the authorities objected strenuously to contact between our pets and the population, human or animal. A number of men were arrested and fined in court for persisting in setting foot upon the dog domain after being warned away.

Despite all our precautions one of our hounds broke his chain and swam to the mainland. For hours he wandered about at his own sweet will. Such a dog hunt as we did have! All hands of us tramped the mountains till we were ready to drop, and then we hired a posse of lusty youths, offering a reward of 10 kroners for the animal alive and 5 kroners for his skin, not that we cared so much for one solitary dog—we have brought more than we need in provision for all contingencies—but we feared that if even one of our contraband canines was permitted to roam at large the authorities would take fright and order us to kill the whole pack or to put them aboard ship and out to sea before we were ready so to go. Luckily the truant brute was found and banished to our St. Helena, though not without giving the authorities such a fright that they had no end of telegraphing to and from the capital at Christiania. That same spirit of generosity and forbearance which has characterized the people of Norway since our arrival must have actuated the officials, for we had no further trouble with them, and our fears proved to have been groundless.

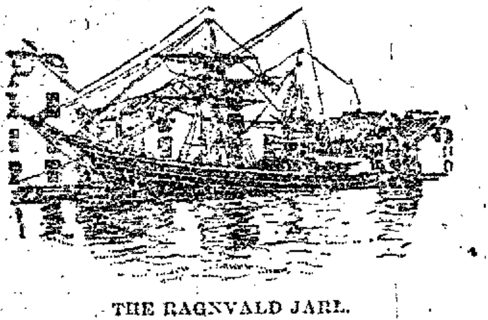
But for a week there were rumors of dogs and escapes galore. Every cur seen wandering disconsolate about the streets was taken up and held as one of the expedition dogs. In all such cases we lost no time in getting the vagrant upon our island. If there was any probability of his being ours, our usual test of ownership was to hold a quiet conversation with the tramp in French, and if he understood and kept up his end of the parley vous all right—he was ours. If he shook his head instead of his tail when we asked him if he would like to go back to his mother in Liege, he was Norse and none of our meat. In one or two cases we smuggled dogs upon the island which afterward turned out to be town dogs, and thus we were placed in an embarrassing position. To claim the pup as ours was to acknowledge that our guard was not vigilant, and that we were in a fair way to introduce rabies into peaceful Norway, thus renewing the danger of friction with the police officials. On the other hand, to admit that the dog was not ours, but had been kidnaped, was sure to lead to other complications, such as the necessity of paying whatever extravagant price the owner might set upon his dog, for of course it was impossible to return to his home an animal that had passed a night with our suspected and outlawed pack, or every man for 50 Norwegian miles around—and a Norwegian mile is something fearful and wonderful to travel, being equal to about six of our miles—every man in all this region who had ever lost a pup would come to our pound and pretend to find him there, knowing right well we should have to stop his mouth with one or two of the queer little square red 5 kroner notes which the honest and industrious people of the country work so hard for.


FIVE STANCH FRIENDS.

Of the two evils we chose neither. We were never quite sure when a dog found its way to our little isle whether he was ours or not. We mugwumped between the two parties. We would try to ascertain next day. Next day our dog expert was ill with a bad cold and couldn't get over. Please call again. And in the end we kept the stray, merely for the protection of the remainder of the dogs in Norway, and are now ready to leave the town with more mongrel power than we had when we came here. It is a pity that an arctic expedition cannot be managed without stealing dogs, but we are sure it isn't our fault.

If any one who visited our isle of dogs came there with doubts as to the draft strength of the beasts, he must have gone away with those doubts dispelled. The animals are quartered all over the island, which is two or three acres in extent, but at the feeding hour they come together as if they had been fired out of guns. They bring their boxes with them, heavy though these appendages are. When one of these animals digs his hind claws into the ground, shows his teeth and lunges forward, something has to give way. Despite their savage appetites and their great strength, they are affectionate enough and like nothing better than to climb upon the person of a visitor and spoil his Sunday collar or to fondle a nice, clean pair of cuffs with a red, moist tongue.

Kind as they are to us, the Norwegians are true to their idol, and their idol in arctic work, rightly enough, is the gallant Dr. Nansen. The popularity of Nansen is very great among his own countrymen, and there is here the strongest kind of conviction that he will reach the pole in his good ship, the Fram. Some of the Norwegian explorer's intimate friends have paid us the compliment of wishing that we were in Jericho or America or some other place, for, in their opinion, we are dangerous competitors of their favorite in the race for the pole. There were even a few of the partisans of Nansen who would have deprived us of the right to import our equipment duty free, and who would have been exceedingly glad to have kept our draft hounds out of the country at the point of the bayonet. But the manly and progressive people and officials would not listen to such counsel, which Dr. Nansen himself would doubtless have been the first to cry down were he at home. The vast majority of Norwegians echo the sentiment which the writer expressed in an interview in a Norwegian newspaper, with a transposition to suit their own tastes, that if an American cannot have the honor of winning the pole then may it be a Norwegian. And in the case of our little party the honors, if any there are to be, must needs be divided, for we are Americans and Norwegians together.


THE RAGNVALD JARL.

We find much encouragement here in the general opinion of the arctic sailors that this is sure to be an unusually favorable year for navigation in the far north, but the probabilities are that but little can be told as to this without an actual visit to the ice swept regions. We may or may not be fortunate in the season, but now that our party is coming together, 16 hardy, ambitious, cheery young men, we are quite sure that we are to have a gallant crew. Nor is this all. We have seen and inspected the little steamer, the Ragnvald Jarl, which is to carry us to the frontier of the unknown region. She is so much better than we expected, so trim and pert, even clean and sweet, with her new scraping and painting, that we have all fallen quite in love with her. She is counted the best iceboat now in the Norwegian waters, and the government inspectors have given her a rating of A1 for two years.

Of our ship and our crew we shall have a little more to say and to send you as we steam toward the arctics during the coming weeks.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Tiny Books.

Tiny almanacs have been common from a comparatively early date, and among them we find the smallest book ever printed, the English "Bijou Almanack." It measure two-thirds of an inch high by less than half an inch wide. The smallest set of books is the Carlsruhe Almanach auf die Jahre, 1830-9, which is just a trifle larger than the "Bijou," but the 10 volumes, with their case, are less than one-twelfth of an inch thick. In 1793 the Paris publisher, Janet, issued a tiny square almanac for 1794, entitled "Les Curieux Precoces," which bears on its last page the announcement that "l'editeur fait les armes, en or, miniatures, chiffres des princes et seigneurs." It was perchance fortunate for Janet that this audacious advertisement did not appear on a larger scale. However, he took care that the engravings should be sufficiently republican in character to save his reputation.

To the would be collector of early thumb books we wish all success, but would not advise him to commence operations unless he possesses the patience of Job and the wealth of Croesus. And even when these were exhausted there would be many gaps upon his little shelves.—Saturday Review.

Professional Forgers.

A band of professional forgers before starting out always agree on a basis of division of all moneys obtained on their forgery paper. This division might be about as follows: For a presenter, where the amount to be drawn does not exceed $2,000, 15 to 25 per cent, but where the amount to be drawn is from $3,000 to $5,000 and upward the "presenter" receives from 35 to 45 per cent. The price is raised as the risk increases, and it is generally considered a greater risk to attempt to pass a check or draft of a large denomination than a smaller one.

The middleman gets from 15 to 25 per cent. His work is more, and his responsibility is greater, but the risk is less. There are plenty of middlemen to be had, but the "presenters" are scarce. The "shadow," when one accompanies the band, is sometimes paid a salary by the middleman and his expenses, but at other times he is allowed a small percentage, not to exceed 5 per cent, and his expenses, as with ordinary care his risk is very slight. The backer and forger get the balance, which usually amounts to from 50 to 60 per cent. The expenses that have been advanced the men who go out on the road are usually deducted at the final division.—Robert A. Pinkerton in North American Review.

Job's Advantage.

Mr. Drywinter sat by the stove, with his face bandaged, groaning horribly, and his wife endeavored to console him.

"Have patience, Charles. Murmuring and fretting will do no good. Remember Job—he had patience."

"Yes, but he never had his teeth extracted by the painless process."—Chicago Tribune.

Another Kind.

Mr. Jayley—I want to get a new ribbon for my typewriter. What color would you recommend?

Clerk—It depends upon the complexion.—New York World.

SAVED [illegible]

How Two Colored Gentlemen Were Stopped in the Middle of It.

On Hastings street the other day a young colored man, about 20 years of age sat on a doorstep drowsing in the sun. Many passed him by, but after a time along came another young man of about the same age carrying a cane. Of course he stopped and poked, and of course there were results. The sleeper awoke and angrily demanded:

"Who dat pusson who kep teckin me all de time?"

"S'pects yo' am lookin right at him, sah," replied the one with the cane.

"Thus, I'ze a'mind to broke yo' in two fur dat!"

"Shoo! Yo' couldn't hurt nobody."

"Couldn't, eh? Let yo' know, sah, dat I killed a man oben in Chatham so dead he nebber breathed agin."

"Doan' yo' go' fur to threaten me, Moses, kase I won't stand it. Maybe some of yo'r friends done tole yo' 'bout de way I knocked dat man to pieces down at Toledo. Tis' reached out fur him, an' he died."

"Hu! Look out fur me, boy. I'ze gettin mad, and when de madness comes nobody can't done hold me. I'ze jist a drove of mew'ls runnin away, I ar'."

"I'ze heard niggers talk afo' dis, but I didn't skeer."

"Nigger! Who yo' callin nigger? Yo' is nigger yo'self, an yo' stole chickens."

"What! Yo' say I dun stole chickens? Way, boy, I'll crack yo'r ribs in a minute. I don' know no common trash to talk dat way to me."

"Shoo, nigger! I'd war jist to reach out my hun, yo' would fall dead. I'ze sorry fur yo' ro' o' de mudder, an dat's way I don' reach."

"Now I'ze mad. I'll gin yo' jist one minit to flee fur yo'r life."

"Nigger!"

"Chicken thief!"

They stood facing each other, breathing hard, and were seemingly on the point of rushing at each other when a small colored boy came around driving an old ash wagon. It was a happy diversion. Both realized it, and advancing to the curbstone together one shouted:

"Look heah, boy, doan' yo' be drivin around' as if yo'r fadder owned dis hull town, kase he don't. Yo' jist keep mighty quiet around heah, or I'll make yo'r heels crack de atmosphere."

And as the boy seemed frightened and tried to make himself look as small as possible the other one added:

"An if yo'r fadder makes any fuss 'bout it, I'ze gwine to drive him right frew de airth. Yes, I ar'. Drive on, boy. We is two desprit men an jist achin fur blood."—Detroit Free Press.

But There Seemed to Be.

The gentleman living in the suburbs had a goat for his children's pleasure, and it was that kind of a goat which might well be called rambunctious, for it took possession of the place early and showed little disposition to vacate. One morning the goat walked into the children's playhouse, and as the gentleman was starting down town he told the man about the place to drive it out and shut it up in the stable. The man promised, and the master proceeded to his office. At noon the man came to the office on an errand.

"By the way, John," said the master, "did you put that goat in the stable, as I told you?"

John began to hedge.

"I was busy, sir, and"——

"Busy nothing," interrupted the master, "I told you to put it in the stable, and that's what I want you to do."

"Yes, sir," parleyed John, "but"——

"There's no buts about it. I"——

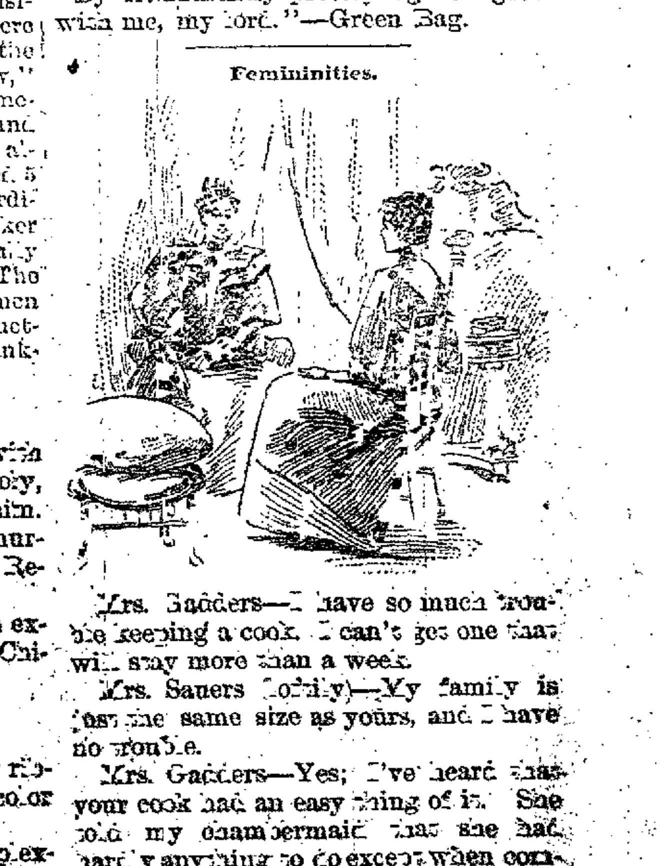
"Oh, but there is, sir," interrupted John this time. "If you don't believe me, sir, you just tackle the goat yourself, sir, and you'll see how it is."—Exchange.

How It Was Done.

The most persistent man at the English bar is a newly created Q. C. named Oswald, who enjoyed a large practice as a junior and is likely to increase it as a "silk."

About a year ago Mr. Oswald was before the court of appeals arguing in favor of a new trial for an important civil case, which the lower court was unwilling to have retried. The judges and intimated more than once that they agreed with the learned counsel, and that he was entitled to a new trial, but Mr. Oswald still continued to argue. At last Lord Esher, the president of the court, said, "Mr. Oswald, why did you not urge these arguments in the court below?" Mr. Oswald, "I did, my lord, but their lordships stopped me." Lord Esher, surprised that anybody could stop this learned counsel, said: "They stopped you, did they? Pray how did they manage to do it?" Mr. Oswald (who always will have the last word), "By fraudulently pretending to agree with me, my lord."—Green Bag.

Femininities.



Mrs. Gadders—I have so much trouble keeping a cook. I can't get one that will stay more than a week.

Mrs. Sauers (coldly)—My family is just the same size as yours, and I have no trouble.

Mrs. Gadders—Yes; I've heard that your cook had an easy thing of it. She told my chambermaid that she had hardly anything to do except when company came.—Puck.

MASS MEETING.

Citizens Endorse the Sheriff and Commissioners.

LAW MUST BE MAINTAINED.

Prominent Citizens Address the Meeting—Strong Resolutions were Adopted—Lawbreakers Must be Punished at Any Cost.

The largest mass meeting ever held in this city was gathered last evening in the north park. The crowd began to assemble before the hour set for the meeting, and by 8:30 fully twelve hundred people were gathered around the stand in the middle of the park. All sorts and conditions of men were there—laborers and capitalists, professional men and non-professional, and even some women. It was a thoroughly representative gathering.

The meeting was called to order by Acting-Mayor Robinson, who said in introduction: "Fellow citizens of El Paso county: We are met here to-night on an impromptu call issued this afternoon, to express our sentiments in view of the calamity that has befallen our county. Others will tell you more fully of the objects of the meeting. I will only indicate in a few words some of the things that we are not met to do. We are not met to denounce either union or non-union men. We are not met to discuss the question of the lawfulness of strikes. We are here simply for the purpose of upholding the law. This is the only question that confronts us to-night, and to this we must address ourselves. I take pleasure in introducing Mr. Lunt, who has some resolutions which he wishes to introduce, and with the sentiment of which I am sure you will all agree."

Mr. Lunt said: "There is only one thing for us to do to-night. The man who tells you that this is now a question of union or non-union lies. The man who tells you it is a question of the right to strike lies. It is a question of law against rebellion; it is a question of order against anarchy. When men are allowed to roam over the hills of this county destroying property and committing murder, it is time that something decisive was done. When men combine to burn and use dynamite and kill, it is not union, it is a criminal conspiracy. When the authorized officers of the law are forcibly resisted in performing their sworn duty, the men who resist them are driving us mighty near the point where men take the law into their own hands. We have not got to that point yet, and we are here to-night to prevent the necessity of it. We are here to back up our county officials in the performance of an unexpected and dangerous duty and to assure them that they will have our hearty support in using every possible means in their power to put down this insurrection. I offer the following resolutions:

Whereas, An armed body of men have combined in an unlawful manner to destroy property and imperil the lives of peaceful and law-abiding citizens in this county; and,

Whereas, This unlawful assemblage of men has openly threatened to prevent the working of mines in the Cripple Creek mining district, except under conditions dictated by themselves; and,

Whereas, This armed body of men has destroyed valuable property, has beaten, mutilated, maltreated and driven from Cripple Creek peaceful citizens who were eager and willing to work; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, citizens of El Paso county, in mass meeting assembled, hereby urge upon the sheriff and county commissioners to spare no effort or expense to promptly and effectually suppress this lawless conduct and behavior, and we hereby assure to the county officials our united support.

There were calls for "Jackson," and in response to them, Mr. W. S. Jackson mounted the platform, and addressed the meeting as follows: "Gentlemen and Ladies, Fellow-citizens of El Paso County—This is a remarkable gathering: a serious occasion. On such an occasion men should weigh well their words. At such a time there should be sober thoughts, and no effort should be made to excite the passions of men. But there are times when men must not only think and speak, but act; and we have come to one of those times. We must make manifest our purpose that violators of the law shall have no place in El Paso county. We must show them that they must be amenable to the law if it takes every citizen to bring them to the bar of justice.

"No man can have kindlier feelings for laboring men than I, for I was one of them for years, and am proud of it. But I say that when any man surrenders his individuality, and allows a union to dictate to him what he shall do, even to breaking the law of the State, he does wrong. Every man must stand on his own pins. There is no tyranny so gross as the tyranny of a union that leads men to murder. When men say, "You must do as we say, or we will make you," they are violating the fundamental institutions of this republic. This power that defies the law must be taken by the throat and shaken until there is no life left in it. Otherwise there is nothing left to us but anarchy. (A voice in the crowd, "To hell with anarchy.")

"What is the remedy? The remedy lies with the workingmen themselves. Let them assert their individualism. Let them refuse to join any organization that prompts or orders them to do unlawful deeds. We must uphold the law. We must back up the officers of the law. I heartily second the resolutions that have been proposed."

The next speaker was Mr. Henry C. Hall, who said: "Ladies and Gentlemen—There is no question before us of the right to combine, or the right to strike. The question is simply one of lawless force against lawful force. The penalty that we pay for our local freedom and self-government is that we must attend to those things ourselves. In one of the monarchical countries of Europe, such a trouble as this would have been settled long ago, not by the local force, but by the national force. In this country we enjoy a greater measure of freedom, but we must pay a price for this freedom; we ourselves must put down violations of the law. Shall we do it?" (Cries of "You bet your life," and "We will.")

The chairman then introduced Mr. E. M. Edsall. Mr. Edsall began by saying: "The situation that confronts us to-night is that union labor is defying the law. (Cries of 'No, no.') As I sat in my office to-day it occurred to me to look up what the law of this state says in regard to the right of organized labor. The result of my investigation is as follows:

"By the law of this State it is not unlawful for two or more persons to combine to advance their interests as workmen and to procure fair and just treatment as employes, provided they do not resort to threats of bodily or financial injury; or, by any display of violence, prevent or intimidate any other person from continuing in employment or boycott or intimidate any employer of labor.

"The working man in Colorado has thus the right to combine to obtain an advance in the rate of wages, or limitation of the hours of labor, and to bring all the force of union, co-operation and united efforts to accomplish that proper and lawful object. So far, he acts both within the letter and the spirit of the law, and the principles of natural justice; and, in his lawful efforts to obtain his end, he has the sympathy of every right-minded man. If he is able to accomplish his purpose lawfully, every good man says to him, 'God speed.' It is only when he deviates from that line and invokes the terrible maxim, 'That the end justifies the means,' that he forfeits sympathy and good will and finds himself face to face with the determined opposition of every right-minded citizen. The righteous end does not justify illegal means, nor can the righteous end ever be promoted in the long run by unlawful means. A number of men may combine together to obtain larger wages for themselves in any employment. They may stop working, if their employer unjustly refuses to accede to their demands. So far, they are in the right. They may also do their utmost, by speech, writing, suasion, appeal and every other lawful way to persuade their fellow workingmen not to fill their places, nor to aid the employer in his unjust attitude. But the very moment that other men, disregarding all appeals and entreaties, find it to their own interest to fill the places, they cannot be stopped by violent threats or intimidation. The momnet workingmen resort to violence to prevent their brethren from filling their places, the combination becomes criminal and organized labor becomes organized law-breaking. * * * * Workingmen cannot abuse the power of union which the law has liberally granted to them by such unlawful and tyrannical acts."

At this point the resolutions were about to be put, when Mr. Carrington asked if any one else might be permitted to speak, and receiving an affirmative answer, mounted the platform, and spoke as follows:

"I take it that there can be no mistake as to my sympathy with labor. I do not mean to intimate that any of the gentlemen who have preceded me are not in sympathy with labor, but only to say that as for me, there can be no possible doubt as to where I stand. I am in sympathy with labor, but labor must recognize the statutes of the State. There can be no excuse for a violation of the law. It does seem strange to me, however, that we should have to exhort the officers of the law to do their duty. They seem to need somebody to tell them what they ought to do. It would be a good idea to appoint six men to act with the sheriff and the county commissioners, and advise them. For the last four weeks I have been endeavoring by every means in my power to bring about a settlement of this trouble by peaceful means. I have urged the appointment of arbitrators, and I believe if my advice had been taken this violence would not have occurred. Now let the officers of the law do their duty without regard to one party or the other, but I maintain that Winchesters ought not to be employed till every other means have failed."

At the end of Mr. Carrington's speech the resolutions were put and carried with an "aye" that might have been heard a mile. As the meeting was about to adjourn, Mr. Jackson stepped forward and said that in order to correct any possible misunderstanding of his previous remarks, he wished to say again that he was not against union for peaceable purposes, but that the minute any union ordered its men to violate the law, it became criminally wrong, and no man should belong to such an organization. At this, Mr. Carrington called out: "I endorse that," and Mr. Jackson closed by saying that we were all evidently in harmony.

Acting Mayor Robinson then dismissed the meeting with a few well-chosen words, saying that every man there must have been newly impressed with the gravity and importance of the issues at stake, and would go away more firmly resolved than ever to uphold the forces of law and order. The enormous crowd dispersed quietly, and the largest meeting ever held in this city was at an end.

WAITE WAITS.

Will Not Send Militia Unless there is Fighting.

Denver, May 27.—The Governor stated at 10:30 this morning that he had not recalled the order calling for the militia, but that he had simply suspended it for a time.

There did not seem to be any fighting going on and that was all he wanted to stop.

He continued: "I don't believe in men getting together 300 or 400 on a side and making war, and I don't think they have any business to do this. Of course if there is to be any fighting the militia will be there but at the present time there does not seem to be anything for the troops to do. We are not going down there to interfere with either side. We do not justify the miners, nor do we justify the action of the deputies. My idea is to settle these matters by law.

"My sole idea in calling out the troops was to prevent a battle. Last night I had advices that there was no immediate prospect of fighting and therefore I simply ordered the troops to hold themselves in readiness."

RAILROAD HELD UP.

No Cars Allowed to Run Into Victor

Cripple Creek, May 27.—Special Agent Nikirk of the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad has just received word from President Johnson that the officers of the railroad have been notified by the Miners' union that the company will not be permitted to run passenger or box cars into the town of Victor, which is now the terminus of the road.

The reason given by the men is that they want to know when deputy sheriffs and arms are sent in to use against them.

The Engineering and Mining Journal, in its issue of May 18, 1894, says: "Every good mine floats a hundred wildcats. Every good mining camp is made the field for swindling the public in worthless stocks. We have called attention on many occasions to the great need of care in investing in Cripple Creek, Colo., stocks. There is a vast brood of wildcats growing up there, and the good name of the camp is being industriously used by sharpers in floating any kind of worthless stocks on the public."

The directors of the Monarch Gold Mining and Milling company have completed the organization of the company by electing the following officers: J. P. McMillen, president; W. P. K. Hedrick, vice-president; F. M. Young, secretary and treasurer; George Bernard, manager. The company owns five claims, four of which are located on Globe hill adjoining the Summit properties, and one on Raven hill, about one thousand feet from the Easton. Hands were put to work on one of the claims Monday, enough treasury stock having been sold already to do quite a lot of development work.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

Deputies Have Moved from Florence to Divide.

THE MILITIA STAY AT HOME.

The Deputies Could Not Act in Fremont County—They are Now in Camp with a Cannon in Divide—The Day in the City.

From our Special Correspondent.

Divide, Colo., May 27.—For the first time in the history of the United States and probably in America have the civil and peace officers been compelled to resort to cannon to dislodge a desperate set of men, who with their Coeur d' Alene tactics have arranged their stronghold so that to march a body up that hill would mean almost instant death to the attacking party.

Upon the brow of the hill of the camp to-night, well guarded, stands the 6-inch Napoleon that can throw sufficient death and destruction into Bull Hill to force the miners to evacuate their stronghold. This cannon is an article of war, and is seldom employed by the civil authorities.

Over the rear car of the train which now stands on the siding floats the Stars and Stripes, and it is the intention to carry these at the head of the forces of deputies when they risk the attack on Fort Bull Hill.

The camp is surrounded by high hills, along which are thrown the picket lines entirely encircling it and making an approach almost impossible.

During the day at least 25 hoboes and men who failed to explain their presence satisfactorily, were taken to the guard house, and 15 remained there to-night.

All is quiet and no movement is contemplated to-night or to-morrow morning.

Bull mountain lies fully 15 miles to the east of here.

The forces have been thoroughly reorganized, with the following officers: Artillery Commanding General I. Jones, and Quartermaster Captain C. A. Deane, Captain William Saxton and Lieutenants Bainter, Bancroft and S. C. Rogers are in charge of the Colorado Springs boys.

CHANGED THEIR PLANS.

The War will be Waged from this Side—The Militia Halted.

Yesterday was another day of anxious waiting in this city and of preparation. It was not without its incidents either, such as the return of the sheriff's troops and their departure again and the command of the Governor revoking the marching orders. Not much anxiety was expressed as on the day previous, as it soon become known that there was not much chance for an encounter.

About 8 o'clock yesterday morning a special train on the D. & R. G. railroad ran into the depot bringing the sheriff's deputies. It lay there for about two hours and was then switched onto the Midland tracks. After that it went up into the Santa Fe yards where the cannon which had arrived was taken on board. It was after 11 o'clock that the train pulled out for the mountains carrying the main body of the deputies. It was run to Divide and a camp made for the day.

This move in changing the base of operations was something of a surprise, but a very wise move it is believed. It was determined upon Saturday after the battle at Wilbur. There were two very good reasons for it. In the first place it was almost impossible to get the forces into El Paso county and their commissions were of no use in Fremont county. The county lines run very close to that part of the camp. The second reason was the best of all in that the miners had the best of it. Captain Saxton and others said as soon as they arrived that the place was a regular trap. The deputies were in the valley and the miners above. Going in by way of Florence had its advantages in that the men could be brought closer to the miners in quicker time. The move was carried out as quickly as possible. The deputies were brought down to Florence during the night and then run up to this place and switched over onto the Midland track. Not a great many persons knew of their presence in the city until they had gone.

The base of operations is now changed, and the war will be waged from the north side of the camp. The deputies will have a longer march but will have a more open field in which to fight. The miners will have to work over more territory to reach them. It will be easier to reach the source of supplies and more directions will be open to the deputies. The miners will have to watch more points of attack from this side. What is to be the next move no one can tell just now who is not in the secrets of those who have the movement in charge, and of course it is best that no one should know until the proper time. It is certain that more men will be hurried in as fast as possible, and citizens who can enlist should do so at once. It is believed a large party will be taken up to-day to join the ranks already encamped in the territory. How or when they will be moved cannot be stated now. The deputies were formed into companies yesterday and arrangements for systematic work planned out. Much is hoped for from the use of the big gun in case of a struggle, but of course it may be found of little use.

The Militia Stay.

Early yesterday morning Lieutenant Michael received a message from the Adjutant General countermanding the order to march, and the militia men were permitted to seek their homes. This was a most welcome order to them. A strong guard of the men, however, remains at the armory and no one who is not known to them is permitted to enter. They will protect the State arms from capture, and it will not be well for anyone to try that experiment. The impression is quite general that a serious attempt was intended on Saturday night. A number of citizens were on the streets all night watching for such a movement.

Captain Saxton while in the city yesterday had an interview with Lieutenant Michael, and instructed him to order the men out if he received orders from the Governor, as he must obey the law. He is not the least worried about them shooting at him, and the deputies if such an emergency should arise.

Committee Returns.

The committee which went to Cripple Creek to interview the strikers on the question of arbitration, returned last night. They reached the city over the Midland at 11:20, very tired after the hard trip and loss of sleep. Dr. Slocum was seen by a Gazette representative and asked about the situation. He said, however, that the party could not have been better treated than they were. As they approached Altman they were challenged and had to tell their business, and then they proceeded. They talked with many of the leaders in the strike and with a great many of the men. There is a great deal of feeling among the men and the excitement runs high at times. The committee found the men ready to talk arbitration. A meeting was held and was largely attended and Messrs. Carrington, Slocum and Corals made addresses to the men. The miners decided to hold a meeting at 10 o'clock this morning and will then take some action, probably appoint a committee. Dr. Slocum said that the committee did not make an attempt or in any way discuss with the miners regarding their terms, which would not have been proper. He said, however, that the men are numerous and in a strong position and he saw large numbers who were armed. He believes it would take a very large force to dislodge them. He thinks they will be willing to concede something in the arbitration and has strong hopes that this very serious situation may come to an end speedily.

Rev. Mr. Carrington was the only other member who was seen by a Gazette representative, and he too is much encouraged.

It is hard to describe the situation in regard to the strike in this city. The citizens are beginning to be aroused to the necessities of the occasion. The best men in the unions are saying that while they hope the strikers will get what they ask for, yet they must obey the laws of the State. The peace must be preserved for the sake of the [illegible] union of the States to which they all belong first.

In his sermon yesterday morning, Rev. E. E. Warner, pastor of the First M. E. Church, touched on the situation. He said that the report has gone abroad, and from a very good source, that a Roman Catholic priest has offered to settle the strike if he could be allowed to appoint the bosses in certain mines. If this was true then the A. P. A. had not been organized a day too soon. The congregation applauded the sentiment. This speech was much commented upon during the day.

Something from Mr. Brainard.

A Gazette representative yesterday met Mr. C. T. Brainard, the Cripple Creek lawyer who had an encounter on the street with Deputy Mullin, on Thursday. Mr. Brainard said that he thought much injustice was done him in reports spread that he has counselled the strikers to use violence. He declared that he has in every speech made by him counselled that force and violence must not be used. As attorney for the town of Altman he has distinctly said to the Council that nothing of the kind must be done. He has all of the speeches made in public by him taken in shorthand and has them typewritten and he proposes to send them down here for inspection and challenges any one to find an utterance that would justify such a charge. The oath he took as a lawyer would prevent any such advice from him even if he felt it. He says that while he would like to see the miners gain the strike because he thinks them right in their demands, yet when they use force and violence he can not give them his sanction.

Rabideau's Body.

The remains of William Rabideau, the deputy who was killed in the fight at Wilbur on Saturday morning, were brought to this city yesterday by an undertaker from Florence. The body was taken to Fairley Bros.' undertaking rooms where they were exposed to the view of the public all day. They will be properly and decently buried. The body showed that only one ball had struck him. It is evident that he had his gun up, and was aiming it when hit. The bullet passed through the forearm and crushed the bone and then went on into the body just to the left of the heart. It went through the body and was taken out at the back. He evidently dropped his gun first and then staggered a short distance and fell on his face. Rabideau was a man of powerful physique, although not very tall. He has had a most varied and eventful history. Even those who have evil to say of him cannot doubt his bravery and nerve. To those who knew him it is plain how his death came. Once he began fighting he could not be called back.

Troops Called Out.

By United Press.

Denver, May 26.—The exciting scenes of to-day in Cripple Creek resulted in the death of two men, William Rabideau, a deputy sheriff, who had some weeks ago been driven out of the camp by the miners, who held a grudge against him for his pernicious activity and bluster, and the other was George Crowley, a well-known miner. Several more miners were injured, but as they have been carried into the stronghold on Bull Mountain, their injuries cannot be learned.

The result of the reports of the day determined Governor Waite at sundown to call out the entire militia of the State, including the Chaffee Light Artillery with their Gatling guns and smooth bores. They are ordered to start as soon as the trains can be prepared, and they will go via Florence. The militia will be directed by Adjutant General Tarsney in the absence of Brigadier General Brooks from the State. Captain Kinkaid of the Chaffee artillery went down to Colorado Springs yesterday to serve the cannon sent out by the sheriff of El Paso county, and he has been relieved from duty with the Chaffee artillery accordingly.

A meeting of the captains of the First regiment is called at the armory that they may consider the propriety of declining to obey the orders to go out. The militia cannot get away before daylight. The Second regiment, headquarters of which are in Pueblo, consists of companies scattered all over the southern and western portion of the State, and it will require some time to go them together.

The Governor's Proclamation.

The Governor issued also a proclamation calling upon all good citizens in insurrection in the Cripple Creek district to lay down their arms and disperse. In a lengthy address he recites the constitutional provisions relating to the assembling of armed bodies of men, showing that the armed bodies of men sent from Denver and other counties into El Paso county are in direct violation of law and must not be done. He declares that the sheriff must call in only citizens of his own county to assist in serving papers or putting down riot, and when he fails to preserve order seek aid of the governor. He then reviews the previous call of the sheriff and his action in sending down the militia. He ignores the sheriff now and orders the troops to go to the scene to preserve order and peace, without attempting to protect the property of corporations or individuals.

What effect this proclamation and this ordering out of the troops will have upon the strikers gathered on Bull Hill can not be predicted. They have during the past two days been greatly wrought up by the cunning of the dangerous leaders, who have fought officers and armed bodies in Pennsylvania, at Rock Springs, Wyo., in the Coeur d'Alene country, and are ready to do anything required of them. They are better disciplined and organized than was ever known in similar circumstances; they have quantities of ammunition, deadly giant powder and dynamite. They have the country fully patrolled, and passed the day in clearing it of all innocent spectators.

John Calderwood, president of the Miners' Union, has ordered all people to leave Victor, and has closed up all the saloons. He ordered the reporters and correspondents to get out of the way, and not to return under penalty of injury. Everybody found on the hills to-night is captured and told to get back to Cripple Creek. They are in supreme possession.

The deputies are massed down the canon or near Florence, the exact location cannot be learned. They number about 350 men, and have a cannon.

It is given out that the miners propose to take the construction cars at Victor and drop down the steep grade to the rendezvous of the deputies and scatter them with giant powder either by sending dynamite cars down upon their special train or by hurling the deadly stuff down from the cliffs. If they can kill off the entire company before morning they will do so, and rejoice at their deviltry. Should the deputies withdraw entirely to-night they may retire as they did before and declare they are at peace and have no desire to interfere with the operators who may wish to open their mines.

The Raven Gold Mining company of Cripple Creek, a West Virginia corporation, applied to Judge Hallett of the United States court to-day for an injunction to restrain the strikers from interfering with the property and its employes. The court held that it is not in the power of the Federal courts to protect the property of citizens of another State and that by the Constitution of the country and of the State, the police power alone rests with the State authorities.

In making this decision, which is at variance with the decision of another district court in the Coeur d'Alene case, the court stated that he regretted that he had to differ thus and added:

"If the government of this State has fallen into the hands of socialists, which is true, or of imbeciles, which is also probably true, it is most unfortunate for the State, but it cannot be held as a reason for this court to exercise police power."

11:30 p. m.—General Tarsney thinks the militia will not leave Denver before 10 to-morrow. He will muster about 800 men. The tents of the militia are now occupied by 600 Coxeyites at River Front Park, but they will be routed out early in the morning and drafted into service to help pack the camp equippage together. The Pueblo regimental officers are instructed to await the arrival of the Denver special train. The meeting at the armory to-night was to arrange for proper direction in the field. Major Bordstadt will command the artillery.

Captain R. G. Dill arrived from Cripple Creek this evening by way of Florence. He was with the deputies two hours and rode as far as Colorado Springs with Sheriff Bowers, who brought in the four prisoners. Two of them are evidently hoboes and two are miners. He reports that the deputies number 225 men, and that they have come out of the canon and are upon a flat plain about eight miles from Florence. No attempt will be made to return into the district where the miners are until more reinforcements are secured. He says that only two men were killed, four severely wounded and six made prisoners, two of whom are held by the deputies.

BIMETALLISM IN ENGLAND.

Dr. W. A. Bell Tells of the Bright Prospects of the White Metal.

Dr. W. A. Bell, who has just returned from England, and who is one of the members of the Bimetallic league, whose meeting in London on May 2, has been reported in the news columns of The Gazette, was seen yesterday by a Gazette man, and asked concerning the prospects of the bimetallic cause in England. "The cause of bimetallism is growing very fast in England," said the Doctor. "The meeting of the league on May 2 was the most important it has ever held, and I was very sorry not to be able to attend it. It was especially remarkable for the number of distinguished men who were present, not only from England, but from other European countries. Among the latter were Professor Milewski of the University of Cracow, Austria-Hungary; Mr. David Murray of Adelaide, South Australia; M. Alphonse Allard, Director of the Belgian mint; M. Henri Cernuschi and Professor R. G. Levy of the School of Political Science in Paris; Count von Mirbach and Dr. Otto Arendt of Berlin, and Mr. N. P. van den Berg, president of the Bank of the Netherlands, Amsterdam. These foreign gentlemen were especially interested, for it is coming to be the general opinion on the continent that a great mistake was made in demonetizing silver, and that it is highly advisable to get back to a bimetallic basis as soon as possible. The other European nations, however, are not willing to take decisive action without England, and hence their great interest in the proceedings of the English Bimetallic league."

"What effect, if any, did the passage of the silver purchase repeal bill by our Congress last summer have on the growth of bimetallic sentiment in England?"

"It had a considerable effect for good. Englishmen heretofore have had an idea that the United States were going to undertake to carry the burden of silver remonetization alone, and therefore hung back under the impression that it was unnecessary for England to do anything. They see now, however, that if silver is to be remonetized, and Indian finance is to be relieved of the difficulties that beset it at present, England must take the lead."

"What is the general opinion of the political prospect in England; is Lord Rosebery's government likely to hold out very much longer?

"The general opinion seems to be that the Liberals will have to go out before very long, and that in the event of a dissolution of Parliament, the Conservatives will come into power."

"That would be favorable to the cause of silver?"

"Yes, for the most prominent bimetallists are members of the Conservative party. But they are anxious not to make a party question of it. They wish to get all the support they can for a bimetallic measure, and they have reason to believe that they will get a number of votes for it from the other side if it is not made a strict party question. A number of the Irish members, for instance, are bimetallists, but last session they all voted against Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson's motion because Mr. Gladstone ordered it, and they considered it a party necessity."

GOVE ACQUITTED.

The Man Who Killed Plummer at Victor Not Guilty of Murder

Oliver Gove was acquitted in the District Court yesterday of the murder of T. F. Plummer at Victor at March 14. The jury returned its verdict at 7:50 last evening. The trial occupied the entire time in the court yesterday. Upon the opening of court Judge Campbell read his instructions and then the arguments began. Mr. Cochran opened for the people and was followed by Mr. Crowell for the defense, who spoke until the noon hour. Judge Macon began at 2 and spoke until 3:30, and Mr. Cochran occupied three-quarters of an hour in closing. The case went to the jury at 4:20. The court took a recess until 7:30 and at the hour named the jury was ready to ready to report. The verdict of the jury was "not guilty" and the prisoner was a free man.

The verdict was not a surprise to those who heard the testimony, as it was generally considered that it would be some degree of manslaughter or acquittal.

Pitney, who was tried for the murder of Gardner at Cripple Creek, was acquitted yesterday. At the morning session the testimony in rebuttal was heard and the jury gave a verdict without leaving their chairs. The cases against Leonard et al., charged with the same crime, will be heard on June 21st.

STRUCK GAS.

A Twelve Foot Flame Struck at Colorado City.

IRIS WELL NO. 1 A WINNER.

The Flow Encountered at 1235 Feet—Abundant Signs of Oil—A Flowing Well Now Hoped For—A Discovery Very Imporant.

Natural gas has been struck at Colorado City in considerable quantity, and the indications are that the well is in the vicinity of oil. No more important news item has ever been made public here than this which is presented this morning to the readers of The Gazette.

A flame twelve feet in height issuing from a four and a quarter inch pipe burned steadily through the night at the foot of Pike's Peak, and its light was the torch which marks the way towards a material prosperity greater than this region has ever known.

It was at 10:36 on May 23d, 1894—to make the date exact for future historians—that the workmen on the night shift on Iris well No. 1 of the Colorado City Oil company became aware that something unusual had happened.

Details of the Strike.

Since the article published in The Gazette some days ago work has been steadily progressing. At a depth of 1125 feet another cave-in occurred and it became necessary once more to case the well, this time with a pipe four and a quarter inches in diameter. A delay of several days was necessitated by this work, and then active sinking operations were once more resumed. Hardly, however, was the work taken up again when a marked change in the character of the rock was noted. Hitherto it had been a soft black shale containing pieces of wood, bits of bark, twigs, leaves and other organic remains. To this succeeded a fine-grained, gray sandstone, almost like a whetstone in texture, and so hard that the drills would not cut more than five or six feet before requiring sharpening.

As the drill proceeded down through this stratum oil signs became more marked. The workmen's interest increased, and the officers of the company watched the operations with closer attention. Some kind of a strike seemed probable, but whether oil or gas no one could tell. But though the strike made last evening was not altogether a surprise to those at the well, it was more than was anticipated so soon. Foreman McVay, an experienced oil man, who is in charge of the work, estimated the body of gas that was struck at 40,000 cubic feet. It was not possible to tell whether the strike was made in a cavity or seam in the rock, or whether the gas was distributed through the rock. If the latter is the case it is extremely probable that the quantity of gas will increase as the drill goes down.

As a measure of precaution the flow from the pipe was set on fire, as it was feared that an accumulation might, if accidentally ignited, result in the destruction of the buildings and derricks. This morning, however, the flame will be extinguished, and drilling operations will be resumed.

Indications of Oil.

It is now certain that the well is being sunk in oil and gas bearing strata, and the present strike of gas warrants the hope that when oil is struck, it will be a flowing well. The indications of oil are said to be five times as good now as at the time the recent Gazette article was published.

Of course the stockholders of the company and all those interested were jubilant last evening over the turn in affairs, although the strike was made too late to become publicly known last evening. A prominent stockholder said last evening that the developments at the well even before the strike of gas was made had been so encouraging that some Colorado Springs capitalists had offered to take the company's stock on terms which would allow the promoters of the enterprise a handsome margin.

The significance of the discovery lies in the fact that it is the first strike made in an entirely new region, and that it tends to confirm the predictions made by experienced men and such geologists as Professor Lakes that there is gas and oil at Colorado City. Of the industrial importance of the strike, it is not necessary to speak here.

Several hundred people visited the gas well at Colorado City yesterday, and were duly impressed with the sight of fire coming out of the ground. The flame was burning all day, though drilling work was continued. Foreman McVay and the officers of the company received the visitors with courtesy, and readily answered the questions which must have grown tiresome from repetition.

The exact depth at which the flow of gas was encountered was 1,235 feet, and during the day some 30 feet of additional depth was gained. The flow of gas continues with about the same volume and pressure as when first struck, and is estimated by Mr. McVay to be about 35,000 cubic feet daily. It burns with a hot yellow flame and rises eight feet from the top of the pipe. The rock continues unchanged, a hard fine-grained sandstone, which quickly turns the edge of the drill.

Foreman McVay, who was seen by a Gazette man, considers the indications extremely favorable. That the gas was encountered in sandstone rather than in shale, as is the case at Florence, indicates, he says, that the gas is in place, and is not found in a rock into which it has come from a distance. The conditions of the find are dissimilar from those at Florence, and more nearly approach those of the Pennsylvania wells. The place to look for the oil, he says, will be at the bottom of this layer of sandstone, but no estimate can be made of its probable thickness. The deepest producing well in the Rocky Mountain foothills is 1,950 feet, and their average depth 1,400 feet. The Colorado City people therefore have some 700 feet of good prospecting ground yet below them.

Among the scientific visitors at the well yesterday were Professors Rudolph Keck of Colorado City, and Craigin of Colorado College. There is some doubt as to the exact geological horizon of the find. The hard sandstone would indicate that the Dakota bed had been reached, but according to the statement made by Mr. Epperson, the secretary of the company, who has been a most constantly at the well, all of the work until the sandstone was struck, has been in the soft black shale in which the drill started, and the lime stones and other strata which are known to exist above the Dakota sandstones have not been found.

The well is located on the south side of Fountain creek, just east of the Midland shops, near the Rio Grande passenger station.

Mrs. Mary Quigley left last evening for Topeka, having received a message announcing that her father had shot and probably mortally wounded himself.

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Editor and Publisher.

SENATE BRIBERY INVESTIGATION.

When allegations of bribery were first made in connection with the manipulation of the new tariff bill, the Senate refused to investigate the matter, holding that it was beneath the dignity of such a body even to confess that any charge of the kind needed investigation. This attitude was a very dignified one, but it could not last in the face of the repeated allegations that were constantly made in the press, and at last the Senate has appointed a special committee to look into the matter.

As a general thing, it is safe to distrust all stories of bribery at Washington. Our Senators and Representatives are above direct bribery, and the lobbyist who understands Washington does not attempt to buy votes with cash. We do not for a moment believe that in this case there has been any attempt made to buy votes outright; it is possible, however, that votes have been influenced indirectly, but in a manner which may have redounded to the pecuniary profit of certain individuals not very remotely connected with certain Senators.

There appears to be a great difference, in the minds of some people, between taking money for a vote, and being let into a good speculation in return for advance information as to the probable course of legislation in regard to some article the price of which is or will be affected by Congressional action. In this case, it is charged that on the strength of such advance information in regard to the sugar schedule, some persons have made a great deal of money by buying Sugar Trust stock. One man, it is said, has made $900 on a capital of $10 by buying and selling this stock, selling each time at an advance, during the last two months. It is not alleged, we believe, that any Senators have speculated personally in this manner, but it is alleged that they have speculated through other people. What gives color to the story is that as the bill came from the House there was no duty on sugar, and the duty was put on in the Senate, and the agents of the Sugar Trust were very active in Washington during that time.

It is easy to see that the Sugar Trust will benefit enormously if the duty is retained as it was fixed by the Senate. Their agents have already been at work buying up the visible supply, so as to import it before the duty begins to operate. Then when the duty goes into effect, the price of sugar can at once be raised by the amount of the duty, and the stock that has been bought at present prices can be sold at a large profit. If the duty was put on simply for the purpose of revenue it might be said that Congress could not help it if the sugar trust did take advantage of something that everybody knew. But with the income tax in the bill, according to Democratic estimates, will produce a good deal more revenue than is needed, and so the duty on sugar is unnecessary. But the point of the whole matter, so far as the present investigation is concerned, is to find out whether any senator has made money, either directly or indirectly, out of his position, either by promising to vote for the duty on sugar, or by using his inside knowledge to speculate.

The Republican members of the investigating committee want the sessions to be open; but the Democratic majority have decided, very foolishly, it seems to us, to conduct the inquiry secretly. This decision invests the whole proceeding with an air of mystery that ought not to surround it, and will detract very much from the effect of the committee's report if it shall prove to be one of exoneration.

A RE-SURVEY OF THE WHITE RIVER RESERVE.

It will be remembered that the White River and Grand Mesa forest reserves, in western Colorado, were established somewhat prematurely, by proclamation of the President, while official examinations of the territory were in progress, and before the results of such investigation could be submitted. Earnest protests against this action were forwarded by Colonel Ensign, then conducting the examination on the part of the government and the Colorado State Forestry association. Much local dissatisfaction was also manifested, finding expression in the public press, and in resolutions adopted by the Western Colorado Congress, local conventions, etc. And during the present session of Congress a bill was introduced providing for a sweeping reduction of the boundaries of the White River reserve, curtailing it to about one-third of its present dimensions. There is, in fact, no need of Congressional action upon this branch of the subject, for the President has full authority in the premises. He may, for good cause, enlarge or reduce the area of any of the forest reserves. In the case in hand it is probable that a portion of the lands reserved should be restored to entry. Possibly other contiguous lands should be added to the reserves. At all events, careful and thorough examinations should be made and the boundaries permanently fixed in a manner to conserve the various interests as nearly as possible. The prime object should be to include the forested lands at the heads of streams, for the conservation of the water supply. After that, regard should be had to the due preservation of scenic attractions, and the wild game and fish of the region.

It is therefore gratifying to announce that Colonel Ensign has been authorized by the Interior Department to re-examine, or rather to complete his investigation of the White River and Grand Mesa reserves, with a view to the modification of their boundaries. This work will be commenced on the first of June, proximo.

In this connection we may repeat what has been said in these columns before: It is not sufficient for the government to simply set aside large bodies of public timber and and call them forest reserves. Provision should be made for their care and maintenance. The forests of the Pike's Peak reserve, at our very doors, are suffering wanton destruction at the hands of men who would ruthlessly destroy vast portions of the public timber if thereby slight gain might accrue to themselves. For weeks prior to the recent good rains, great fires have prevailed in the Pike's Peak range. We still hope that before the present Congress adjourns, some provision will be made to put the forest reservations under military control and supervision. The determination to have a re-survey of the White river reservation at least indicates that the officials at Washington have turned their attention this way, and have found out that something needs to be done for this part of the country.

THE CRISIS AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

When the militia were ordered to Cripple Creek last spring, there was some slight reason to hope that the question would be settled then whether the forces of order or the forces of anarchy were to prevail in that mining district. Owing to the Governor's action, the forces of anarchy won a virtual victory at that time, and the settlement of the question was postponed. It could not be regarded as settled, because such things are never settled until they are settled right; and this one was not settled right at that time. Now there is a prospect that it may be settled right, and that men who wish to work in the mines may be allowed to do so, without being ordered out by a self-constituted committee who undertake to run the whole camp.

As we said at the time of the former trouble, this is a question of civilization against savagery, a question of order against anarchy. In such a matter there cannot well be any compromise. The life of the community as a civilized body is at stake. The point at issue is not so much whether certain mines shall be operated or not, or whether a certain rate of wages shall be paid, as whether the community is capable of self-government.

After the encouragement that the strikers have received from the Governor and other persons of less prominence in their determination to seize and retain possession of other people's property, it is not to be expected that they can be dislodged without violence. The only way that the good name of the county and of the State can be vindicated is by force; and when force is to be used, the shortest and in the long run the most merciful way is to make the force effective at once. The men who have seized the mines at Cripple Creek and blown up two of them and killed several deputy sheriffs can no longer say that they are peaceable and well-intentioned. They have begun a revolution against the established authorities, and the only way to suppress a revolution is by shooting, and shooting straight.

The mass meeting that was held last night, in pursuance of the call published in yesterday's GAZETTE extra, voiced the sentiments of the best citizens of this community. This time the forces of law and order must be made to prevail, at whatever cost. Enough men must be sent up to the camp to overcome resistance, and they must be prepared to fight. The men who have fortified Bull hill have put themselves without the pale of the law, and they must be dealt with as outlaws. They must be suppressed, or our civilization is a failure.

THE CITY FINANCIAL REPORT.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of all citizens to the annual report of the city clerk and treasurer, which has just been published in pamphlet form from the press of The Gazette Printing company. It is an admirably clear and compact statement of the exact financial condition of the city, and is a complete demonstration of the wisdom of the policy adopted by the council in introducing a new system of book-keeping and of auditing. With this statement in hand, every taxpayer can tell exactly how the money has been expended which he and his fellow taxpayers have contributed to the city treasury. The report shows that the city is in good financial condition. When the outstanding accounts are collected, there is a balance of more than $1,000 to the good in the treasury. The credit for this excellent report, which will compare favorably with any similar report in the United States, belongs to several men. The present city clerk and city treasurer have kept their accounts admirably, and have performed their duties with fidelity and zeal. The members of the council who voted to introduce the new system and who have had the monthly reports published regularly are entitled to great credit. But all who have been conversant of affairs in the council know that to Alderman Dunbar, more than to any other one man, is due the credit for the preparation of this annual report and for the regular publication of the monthly report. In his term of service in the council he has done a great deal for the introduction of good business methods into the city's affairs. All the members of the council, however, are now heartily in favor of the best possible business methods, and realize the importance of publishing regular reports of the financial condition of the city. Nothing will do more than this to strengthen municipal credit.

Governor Waite read a long and extremely prosy and tedious historical essay last evening, the burden of which was that the world has been growing worse for the past thirty years. He tried to convince the audience that they were slaves and paupers, and that they needed to have the government go in debt and issue more bonds and more greenbacks. The country, he said, was never so prosperous as in 1866, when the United States owed $2,100,000,000 and never would be so prosperous again until precisely the same means were used to bring prosperity as were used up to 1866. Probably that is the reason why he wants another war, with blood to the bridles. The essay bore marks of being the Governor's own composition, and is probably the same one he has used at other points in his present starring tour. It was a great disappointment to the audience, who expected something that would at least be interesting, whether it was crazy or not. For the sake of his own reputation we should advise the Governor to throw manuscript to the winds and let the natural gas flow unimpeded hereafter from its 4-inch aperture. His native gift of picturesque expression will produce more effect on his audiences than any studied efforts of closet rhetoric.

The irrepressible Briggs case, in another form called the Smith case, has come up again in the Presbyterian General Assembly. Such cases will as a matter of course continue to come up so long as the present doctrinal standards remain exactly as they are, or at least so long as they are interpreted as they now are by a majority of the church. Judging from the test votes that have been taken, this Assembly is almost, if not altogether, as orthodox as the one which condemned Dr. Briggs; and if Dr. Smith's case comes to trial, it will probably end in the same way. It seems to us, that as a matter of politics—and it is largely a matter of politics—the thing for the Briggsites to do is to work for a revision of the standards, or perhaps better still, for the formulation of a new standard, to which they can subscribe without any mental reservations. So long as the present standards remain unchanged, Presbyterian ministers are bound by them, and have no business to go into the ministry unless they agree to them.

The action of the Democratic majority in the House in refusing to make the appropriation necessary to carry on the work of the civil service commission for the next year, and thereby virtually abolishing that body, is refreshing at least in its frankness. Everybody knew that the Democratic party was never in favor of civil service reform, but it has always professed a certain lip-service, and we did not expect it to come out so frankly and kill the whole thing. Success seems to be good for the Democratic party in one way—it develops all the old latent hostility to everything that has been done to advance the standing and reputation of the government, and reveals the organization in its true colors as an enemy of all progress. What the mugwumps think of this latest exhibition we do not know, nor do we especially care. It deprives them, however, of the only excuse they had for deserting the Republican party.

It is nothing less than an outrage for miners from other States to come into Colorado and compel the miners here who are satisfied with their work to strike, because somebody in Pennsylvania is dissatisfied. The men at Walsenburg have been compelled to quit, apparently, in this way. We hope the men at Rouse, who do not want to strike will stand out for their rights. There is altogether too much of this threatening business in Colorado.

The Pan-American Bimetallic League meeting in Washington has not turned out a success. It consisted of Colonel Archie Fisk and a dozen other Populists, or perhaps a score, and its deliberations will not be likely to influence Congress very much. However, Colonel Fisk got his trip to Washington, presumably at somebody else's expense, and so the main purpose of the meeting has been fulfilled.

MAINTAIN THE LAW.

Our anarchistic Governor and Attorney General are evidently resolved to do nothing to help the county officials to maintain their authority at the present juncture. They are desirous of giving aid and comfort of the murderers, and will interfere if they can to prevent the protection of property. If an all-wise Providence, in its inscrutable wisdom should see fit at this time to remove the Governor from the scene of his earthly trials most of us would be devoutly thankful. Such a man is dangerous to the State in any capacity, but as Governor he is more than a danger or a nuisance. If we had had a man of decency and character in the Governor's chair, this trouble would have been settled before. As it is, he has aggravated the trouble, and done his worst to make it impossible of settlement.

It is supposed that Governor Waite has called out the militia to prevent the deputies from acting. He has no excuse for any such action, for he has not been appealed to by the sheriff, and he has no business to interfere. He has called out the militia, but we do not believe that they will assist in the destruction of property and life by a lawless mob, or in driving away deputy sheriffs who are acting under legal orders. It would be better for them to resign than to use their arms for the purpose of aiding the strikers.

This matter has got to be settled by the citizens of this county, and mainly by the people of this city. It is the gravest crisis that has ever confronted our people, and they must, and we believe they will, rise to the emergency, and vindicate the majesty of the law.

There are no words fit to describe the attitude of the leading Populist paper of the State, the Rocky Mountain News, in this emergency. It is the vilest sheet that ever disgraced a civilized community, and it has done as much to injure the State, if that be possible, as Governor Waite himself. Yesterday, while pretending to deprecate the use of dynamite at the Strong mine, it upheld the strikers in all their other proceedings, and made a dastardly attack on the men who stand for law and order in this county.

The Denver Republican, while not as bad as The News, totally fails to see the real point now at issue, and talks of its being "far better to effect a peaceful settlement of the pending controversy." Every means of peaceful settlement have been tried, and failed. There is no chance for a peaceful settlement now, unless the strikers will give up possession of the property they have seized, and surrender themselves to the officers of the law. When men have blown up mines with dynamite, and murdered sworn officers of the public peace, it is too late to talk of a peaceful settlement, much less of a compromise. The only thing to do is to send enough men to the camp to drive the strikers out and compel them to surrender.

The villainous demagogues and anarchists who now talk of this struggle as a fight against union labor know that they are wrong. The cause of law and order is especially the workingmen's cause. There were hundreds of union men at the meeting in the park Friday night, and they were just as determined as the capitalists who were present to uphold the authorities. We venture to say that the union men of Colorado Springs unanimously denounce the action of the strikers in resisting the officers of the law and still more their action in destroying property and life.

The Populist organ of this city, The Herald, came out yesterday afternoon. Here is its comment on the situation:

"That the capitalized mining corporations are mobilizing three or four hundred deputy sheriffs near Cripple Creek is undoubtedly true. We presume they have proceeded legally to secure the co-operation of the sheriff and involve the county in the consequent expense. The Gazette and The Telegraph are strangely silent upon this phase of the subject. Law and order must and will prevail. The interests of this county, this State and this country imperatively demand that all gold producing properties be operated to the limit of their capacity."

We cannot believe that this represents the decent Populists of this city. Even Mr. Carrington on Friday night agreed that the authority of the law must be upheld, and presumably voted for the resolutions that were passed at the time. We are surprised that The Herald should have failed to come out squarely and unequivocally on the side of the authorities. We believe that there are Populists that are just as much against anarchy as any Republican, and it is a pity that they should not be represented by a paper which was started expressly to be the organ of the better class of Populists.

But it makes very little difference what the Governor says, or the Denver papers, or The Herald; the people of this city, without distinction of party, are firmly resolved that riot and murder shall be put down with the strong hand; and they are going to attend to it themselves.

ARBITRATION.

We need make no apology for devoting so large a space to-day to the interview with President Slocum which appears elsewhere in this paper. It is important not only as giving an account of what he and his companions did at the camp, but also as giving his views on the situation in general. With some of those views, we are in hearty accord; with others, we are not. If this trouble can be settled without further bloodshed, and without any sacrifice of principle, then by all means it ought to be settled. It seems to us, however, that when murder has been committed, and mines blown up, there can be no compromise without a sacrifice of principle which does not recognize those crimes as crimes and provide for the surrender of the criminals to be dealt with according to law.

If we are willing to confess that our civilization is a failure in El Paso county, and that the only way to prevent these lawless men from dominating the Cripple Creek district indefinitely is to condone their offenses against the law and compromise with them on the matter of dollars and cents involved, then let us have the frankness to say so. But such a solution would be far from being a matter of pride to the citizens of this county, and would be a complete surrender of the right of the people to self-government. Thenceforth it would have to be recognized, that so far as keeping the public peace is concerned John Calderwood is the dictator of the county.

It seems to us that surrender must be a condition precedent to any arbitration; that the law must be vindicated, and terms made afterwards.

The question now is not one between the miners and the mine-owners, but between the people of the county and the men who have defied the law. The vindication of the law is paramount; the interests of both miners and mine-owners are now secondary.

MRS. FOSTER'S SPEECH.

Those who were prevented by the storm from coming out to the Opera House last night missed what would have been one of the greatest treats of their lives. Mrs. Foster is not only the best woman speaker now on the platform, but one of the best political speakers of either sex in America. It is her especial forte to go down to the principles of things, to find and to show to her audiences the ideas that lie at the root of political action. She has studied the history of our country, but her talk is no dry historical essay, it is instinct with the life of the moment and with the personality of the speaker. She has the peculiar faculty of making a presentation of principles interesting to an audience. There is almost nothing in her address of the matter which we are accustomed to look for in political speeches. She has no set of stock stories, to be introduced at particular points, but every paragraph is entertaining, and the humor that is introduced springs naturally out of the occasion. Her illustrations are particularly apt and striking, but never hackneyed. Her personality is singularly attractive, and—this for the benefit of the ladies—she is well dressed, and every inch a lady. No one, whether he agrees or differs with her politically, can fail to recognize that she is a good woman, and a strong woman, and a woman to be respected and listened to with attention.

It is fortunate for the women of this city, so many of whom were prevented by the storm from coming out last night, that Mrs. Foster is to remain in this neighborhood until Friday, so that they will have an opportunity to hear her again. There will be a reception at the Antlers pavilion on Thursday afternoon, to which the ladies are especially invited, and we know that they will turn out in force at that time. Mrs. Foster will also address meetings at Colorado City and if arrangements can be made, at Manitou this evening and to-morrow evening, and we presume that many will go from here to both these meetings.

After hearing Mrs. Foster, we can congratulate the people of this State more heartily than ever on her coming here at this time. She has done a great deal of good already, and will do more before she finally leaves the State.

THE QUESTION AT ISSUE.

The situation at Cripple Creek, in its essential features, remains practically unchanged. What the action of the Governor will amount to, remains to be seen, but whatever he does or does not do, the salient facts are that the law must be vindicated, and the property that has been seized must be restored to its lawful owners, and the men who have committed murder and arson must be apprehended, or else it must be acknowledged that the forces of law are powerless in this county and that no man's property or even his life is safe.

There are some people who seem to think that the interview between Mr. Hagerman and Calderwood, reported in yesterday's Gazette, changes the situation, and makes the question now at issue one between the union and the mine-owners. That is certainly not the case. The primary question now, just as it has been ever since the acts of violence were committed, is not between miners and mine-owners at all, but between the county and certain men who have broken the laws and offered a forcible resistance to the sheriff in the execution of his legal duties. Until that question is settled, and the authority of the law is vindicated, the question between miners and mine-owners must wait. The mine-owners would have no right, even if they wished to do so, to promise protection or pardon to the men who have broken the law.

This fact should not be allowed to be obscured by any side issues. Unless anarchy is to prevail in this county, the sheriff must be supported, and the men who have broken the law must be taken or killed. When that question is settled, it will be time enough to talk about hours and wages, and the employment of none but union men at the mines.

This week is to be crowded with interesting events. Tuesday night Mrs. Foster will be here, and her speech will be a treat that no one ought to miss. Wednesday is Decoration Day, and the exercises promise to be unusually interesting, while the evening entertainments at the High School will bring out the usual large attendance. Thursday and Friday comes the great Coliseum Fair, which will be the biggest thing of the kind ever known here. So even without Cripple Creek, there will be a succession of events that will keep everybody busy, and make a great deal of local news. And, as usual, all the news will be found in The Gazette.

The editorials printed on this page from the Journal and the Crusher of Cripple Creek speak for themselves. They show that even in the camp there is condemnation of the proceedings of the strikers, and that a sufficient number of the citizens there are on the side of law and order to make it tolerably safe to print such articles. What the Journal says about the gravity of the situation is not overdrawn, and the county officials realize fully the necessity of sending a sufficient force to the seat of war to do some execution.

The teas given last week for the Bellevue and the Glockner sanitariums were highly successful. Both institutions are needed here, and we hope that the Bellevue will soon be in successful operation again.

It is an edifying spectacle to have the attorney general of the State acting as private counsel for law-breakers and murderers.

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A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

It is to be presumed that Judge Hallett was right in deciding that the Federal court has no jurisdiction in the Cripple Creek case, but it is unfortunate that such is the case. Our State troops, under the leadership of anarchists, are worse than nothing, however good citizens they may be individually. If the United States troops could go to Cripple Creek as they did to the Coeur d'Alene country, and take possession of the mines, it would be a good thing.

It is Very Plain.

It is conceded that the resisting miners do not own, nor have they any claim whatever upon the properties connected with the contest at Cripple Creek. However, they have practically taken possession of them or command them with guns, and they refuse to permit the owners or their representatives to enter upon them for the purpose of working them with free, intelligent men, competent to contract, and to protect them if they shall be assailed.

The mine owners demand that the unlawful assemblage congregated to enforce their edict shall be dispersed by the lawful authorities of the State, in order that they may enjoy their property as is their unquestioned right.

The lawful authorities of the State have responded to this call and are endeavoring to perform their duty in response to it. The resisting miners have already precipitated bloody conflicts by assailing the officers of the law while they were on their way under the charge of the sheriff to perform their duty.

There is now a truce: what shall be the future?

If the miners shall overcome the sheriff and his deputies, what then?

Do they expect to be left in possession of the properties? Do they calculate that the Governor of the State will assemble the militia to keep off the sheriff and leave them in undisturbed possession? Do they count upon the Governor restraining the owners of the properties from entering upon them with such men armed in such way as may be necessary to protect them in the working of their properties in safety?

Such things are impossible. To do so would be to change law for anarchy, to destroy the rights of property, to surrender the State to a mob, to announce that hereafter the strong hand of lawless force was in control and peace and protection to the law-abiding was destroyed.

These men must see that in the end they will be overcome. A government that placed a million of men in the field to enforce the laws of the country will find means to protect its citizens, even in Colorado, and restore to them their mines. Before they are overcome it will be for them to say how many lives will be destroyed and to what lengths lawless violence will go. If they will reflect, they must know that the State cannot surrender to them and that the lives and property of its citizens must be protected at every hazard.—(Rocky Mountain News.

How to Reform Them.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

The scene at Cripple Creek day before yesterday between the Compromise delegation and the strikers, reminds one of the description in Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn" of the attempted reformation of Huck's father, by the Judge's family, who shake hands with the old toper and bless and weep over him for his touching promise of reform; then the old man goes to bed in the bedroom in the house, "and sometime in the night," to use Huck's words, "he got powerful thirsty, and the next day they had to take soundings in that room before they could navigate it"—"the Judge got kind of sore, and said he guessed a body could reform the old man with a shotgun, but he didn't know anyother way."

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[illegible]

Little Progress in Settling the Strike.

PRISONERS EXCHANGED.

Governor Waite May be Asked to Call Out the Troops.

SMALL HOPES OF COMPROMISE

Mr. Hagerman and President Calderwood Confer by Telephone—Miners Will Not Permit the Employment of Non-union Men—Reverend Carrington Still Believes Arbitration Possible—Mr. Warner Asked for Proof—Prominent Catholics Deny the Story About the Priest—What Mr. Warner Really Said.

The situation in regard to the big Cripple Creek strike is for the present in statu quo. Both sides are waiting and watching and preparing. The sheriff's troops are still at Divide and able to resist any attack that may be made.

It is hard work to get accurate information. So far the efforts for arbitration have amounted to nothing, because on one side it is urged there is nothing to arbitrate, and on the other unreasonable demands are made.

It now seems likely that the State troops will again be called upon to assist the sheriff. The impression was prevalent in the city last evening at a late hour that the Governor would be asked to send assistance. A committee is reported to be in Denver, but whether it was able to see the Governor is not known, nor what he will do. The Governor will at least be asked to show his hand. The fear expressed, however, on all sides was that even if he is asked to act, it will only result in a grand stand play to the voters again, and that the strike will be no nearer settled than ever. The next few hours will settle this, however.

The Sheriff Busy.

It is certain that the sheriff and those back of him are not idle. The equipment is going forward, and large sums will be spent if it is necessary. Two nervy citizens have made a plan which is broad and vigorous, and it will be put into execution as soon as the negotiations with the Governor are known.

The result of the negotiations for a peaceful settlement came suddenly to an end yesterday after an interview over the telephone between Mr. Hagerman and Calderwood, president of the union. A meeting of mine owners was held yesterday morning and President Slocum made a report of his trip, and his idea of the outlook for a peaceable settlement. The details of the meeting were not obtainable. But it was agreed that the miners were not in earnest, as they were not willing to come to the meeting without a previous agreement which would handicap any terms of treaty. As an evidence of the ill-faith of the miners it is shown that on Sunday Calderwood promised Mr. Slocum that there should be no disturbance of any kind pending the negotiations. The committee had hardly left the town of Cripple Creek Sunday night when the place was raided and provisions and arms taken.

Prisoners Exchanged.

Yesterday an exchange of prisoners was effected, and the miners again showed their bad faith by bringing to the meeting place an armed force of men. The story of the exchange of prisoners is quite interesting. Sunday afternoon the negotiations were started and have been partly detailed in The Gazette already. At midnight Sunday it was agreed over the telephone that three of the prisoners taken at the battle of Wilbur should be exchanged for McDonald, Robinson and Greenough, the men captured at the Strong mine. These prisoners were named Mason, Todd and Russell. They were present at the telephone when the matter was arranged. Deputy A. B. Brisbin agreed with the secretary of the union, named Wolfe, that he would bring the three men to the hill above the town of Cripple Creek alone. He consented that the miners should be accompanied by four men to guard their prisoners. Mr. Brisbin left at 3 a. m. with the three men, and arrived at the meeting point at 8 o'clock. It had been agreed that a man should ride down the road and meet them and satisfy himself that a force was not at hand. This occurred, and the man asked where the other prisoner was. At the meeting point Mr. Brisbin and his prisoners left the surrey which he had secured for their conveyance. The Cripple Creek stage was back of them and went by in a hurry, and the rumor spread through Cripple Creek that there had been a holdup of the surrey. After the party left the surrey men began to appear in numbers and after McDonald had been produced there were at least 15 armed men about the deputy. The miners insisted that there should have been four prisoners returned, and some of them were quite ugly. Todd, one of the prisoners, who seemed quite a decent fellow, insisted that the terms were man for man, and the matter was finally dropped. Then they wanted to know where the arms captured on the men were, but Mr. Brisbin was able to show them in the crowd after the battle the arms were taken and could not be produced at this time. Some of the strikers were decent enough to apologize for the presence of the armed force by explaining that they could not help it. It had been agreed that Calderwood should be there as the deputy was willing to trust him, but he did not show up. One of the released prisoners told Mr. Brisbin that there was a man behind every tree and rock. The released men went to Cripple Creek before coming to this city.

McDonald and his associates who were captured in the Strong mine reached the city last night. They say they were well treated in most respects, although kept pretty much on the move, and were very tired. They were in the shaft house when the miners broke in and agreed to go into the shaft. They had not much more than gotten to a safe place when the explosion came. They got into the second level, but found it a most uncomfortable place. The cold air came through and they nearly froze to death. Greenough went down to the lower working to get lights for a fire, and was nearly suffocated by the gas after the fires were started. Their experience was something terrible, and it was only after 24 hours that they decided that it was death any way. It was hard work to get McDonald to give in.

Rabideau Buried.

The body of William Rabideau was buried yesterday afternoon from Fairley's undertaking rooms. The remains were placed in a nice coffin, and at 2 o'clock Rev. Mr. Prewitt conducted a short service over them. Some of the dead man's friends acted as pall-bearers.

From people who have been on Bull Hill of late a great deal of information comes in. The miners are certainly well managed. They are in charge of a man named J. J. Johnson who is said to be a graduate of West Point. He is certainly a genius, as he has them in splendid form. Just back of the town hall at Altman is a small house, which is evidently his headquarters. Couriers on horseback ride up there every few minutes. Not far off is a small shed which is said to be the storage house for ammunition. It is a small house that has just been built. The miners have put up a target and practice shooting, and say they have plenty of ammunition to spare. There is all sorts of talk that they have a cannon and it is claimed they have it trained on the pass which leads up to the Victor mine. No one who has been on the hill has been permitted to see the inside of the stronghold. A fellow who came down last night said that the miners have small pieces of dynamite cut into the size of cigarettes which they carry in the vest pockets, and these they expect to throw at close range. They have also been collecting stores of provisions, and will no doubt loot the towns to provide more if necessary.

The Catholics Act.

In another column of this paper will be found a communication from Father Bender, priest of the Catholic parish of this city. Last evening a Gazette representative accompanied two well known citizens of this place to see Rev. H. E. Warner, pastor of the First M. E. church of this city, and ask him regarding his utterances on Sunday. The gentleman explained to the minister that their church does not countenance anything like violence, and they felt that if any Catholic priest had made such statements, they would like to be the first to have the church punish him. Mr. Warner explained to them that he had simply referred to a rumor which came from different sources. He said that he had not been correctly reported in any of the published extracts from his sermon. He gave to the newspaper man the following as a correct statement of what he did say, or rather, as he could remember it: "There is a rumor afloat, I do not know whether true or false, but from the best authorities I have been able to consult, I fear it is true. * * * The rumor is that in a short time a proposition has been made to mine owners that if certain representatives were placed in charge of the mines, these representatives having charge and control of moving the miners, and these superintendents suggested being Catholics, this strike would be immediately settled. If this is true, and any organization holds the power to settle this difficulty in which men are shot down in cold blood, and refuses to do so for such reasons, then the A. P. A. was not organized a day too soon."

The Catholic gentlemen said they could agree to such sentiment heartily, and if any such priest had made such a proposition they would be glad to have evidence of it. They say that they believe the priest at Cripple Creek to be a worthy man, and it could not have been he. He has been upon the hill repeatedly and tried to use his influence to bring about a peaceful solution of the matter. The Catholics in the mines number only about 20 per cent, and a large part of them are not actually communicants of the church. The priest says he has not been able to do much in influencing them.

PRESIDENT SLOCUM TALKS.

His Statement as to the Trip and Its Results.

President Slocum was seen by a Gazette man yesterday afternoon in relation to his trip to Cripple Creek and the result of it, and made the following full statement of the work of the committee of which he was a member:

"We left here at 4 o'clock Sunday morning and reached Cripple Creek about 9. We made inquiries as to the means of getting face to face with the leaders of the strikers. We were told that we were taking our lives in our hands in going near them, but I thought not. A majority went as representatives of the labor unions, and I felt sure that no harm could come to us. After some difficulty we succeeded in getting two men to go with us, and started for Bull hill. As we came to the foot of the mountain we came upon a sentry, who stopped us, but upon being told who we were, and for what purpose we had come, told us to go on, saying that he had had word of our coming. We passed several sentries, and went thorough the same performance each time. Finally we reached Bull hill, and were taken into a room, where we met the leaders of the strike. I told them that we came up on our own responsibility, and represented nobody in particular, but the citizens of the county in general; that I felt confident that much of the bad blood was the result of a misunderstanding, and that if some concessions were made, there might be some possibility of a peaceful settlement; and asked if they were willing to submit the matter to arbitration.

In reply, I was assured that arbitration was a cardinal principle of their union, and that they had been in favor of it all along, and were still in favor of it.

Then we had a long talk over the matter and discussed every point. The best of feeling prevailed, and we were treated courteously and kindly. As we were about to come out, the president of the union asked me if I would address the men. I had not expected to receive such an invitation, but I accepted it. Runners were sent out through the camp, and soon about 200 men had gathered, and I made a speech to them. I had heard while we were in conference, that they had been excited by wild rumors as to what was happening here, and their minds had been inflamed by misrepresentations, and I did all I could to correct those. I told them that they could not hope for success in defying the officers of the law, and that if they would think the matter over calmly they must see that even if they were successful it would really be a calamity to them as well as to the other citizens of the county. At first they listened in perfect silence, and I saw they were suspicious. But as I went on, they seemed to come more into sympathy with me, and before I got through, they were applauding and cheering.

"Did you obtain any definite proposition from them?"

"I suggested to them the appointment of two men, to meet two men to be selected by the mine-owners, the four to choose a fifth, and constitute a board of arbitration."

"Do you suppose if the arbitrators arrived at an understanding, that the strikers would carry it out in good faith?"

"Yes; I believe they would."

"Do you suppose, if a temporary settlement were effected, and the mines put in operation, that they would continue more than a few weeks or perhaps months without another strike?"

"Yes; I believe they have had enough of trouble, and that if a settlement were effected now, and the men had an opportunity to think over the matter calmly, there would be no more strikes and no more violence. I think the trouble is largely due to the influence of a few very bad men, who do not want to work at all, and who will doubtless try to prevent this arbitration from amounting to anything. But if arbitration is carried through in spite of these men, they will leave, and I do not think there will be any further trouble."

"How would you arbitrate the murders that have been committed?"

"Of course that is something that cannot be arbitrated. But the Miners' union as such did not blow up those mines nor kill those men. Individuals did those acts, and individuals must be punished for them."

"Were not the deputies killed as the result of orders issued by the leader of the strikers?"

"Certainly; all their movements have been carefully directed, and they are under military discipline. Technically, I suppose every man who belongs to the organization is 'particeps criminis' and guilty of murder, but there are times when technicalities must be ignored if we would arrive at a practical solution."

"Do you look for any practical result in this case?"

"I hope that a committee such as I suggested may be appointed. If this is done, there is certainly a possibility that the matter may be settled."

"Did you have any proposition to carry up from the mine-owners?"

"No; but I felt justified in assuring the strikers that they might consider that their contention for an 8-hour day would be granted, and that in case the mines were started up, there would be no discrimination made against any man because he belonged to the union. Aside from those two points the only difference between the parties was one of dollars and cents."

"Is there no other principle involved?"

"There is a principle involved, which goes clear down to the foundation of our government. The right of every individual to obtain work for himself on his own terms is a most important one and cannot be too well safe-guarded. But if in the present case we can without any sacrifice of principle save a large amount of property and many lives, I think we should do all we can to bring about that result."

COMPROMISE FAILS.

President Calderwood Demands Certain Conditions.

President Slocum of Colorado College and some other gentlemen interested in a peaceful solution of the difficulties between the Cripple Creek Miners' union and mine-owners, had a meeting in Cripple Creek yesterday, May 27. The miners agreed to hold a meeting and determine whether they would appoint a committee to meet with the committee of mine-owners to arbitrate the differences. After the meeting was held, Calderwood, president of the Miners' union, called J. J. Hagerman up on the telephone at 3:30 p. m. May 27, and informed him that the Miners' union had appointed a committee to confer with the mine-owners and wanted to know when and where a conference could be held. He was asked where he preferred to have it and he said Cripple Creek. Mr. Hagerman replied that he preferred Divide, to which Calderwood consented, wanting to know at what hour it could be held and Mr. Hagerman replied as follows: "I think we can go up to-morrow morning and be there about 10 o'clock.

The following conversation then took place over the telephone, and was reported by a stenographer on the spot.

Mr. Hagerman—How many of your men will be there?

Answer—Two.

Mr. H.—Have you full power to act?

A.—That will depend on certain things that must be settled before the conference.

Mr. H.—Would whatever is done have to be submitted to the union for confirmation?

A.—Yes.

Mr. H.—What are your principal conditions?

A.—The first condition is that all union men must be first employed.

Mr. H.—Must all the men employed be union men?

A.—Yes, if there is enough to go around.

Mr. H.—That practically means, then, that no non-union men shall be employed.

A.—The men that are employed must agree to join the union within one month after they commence work.

Mr. H.—If we must agree in advance to accept your propositions, what is the use of having a conference?

A.—These are the conditions that we insist upon.

Mr. H.—We will never consent to any arrangement which deprives an American citizen from earning his living without joining the union.

A.—There is no use talking. These are our conditions, and it is that or nothing.

Mr. Eben Smith and Percy Hagerman were present and heard one side of the conversation, and the other side as repeated at the time by Mr. Hagerman.

Artz Bobs up Serenely.

Topeka, Kans., May 28.—The Topeka company of Commonweaters will leave this city to-morrow morning 20 strong for Leavenworth, to join the Sanders army of Industrials which will resume its journey to Washington Wednesday. The Topeka company will be under the command of H. F. Artz, who was recently removed from the office of adjutant-general of Kansas for alleged misconduct in office and crookedness in his accounts.

Found Dead.

Denver, May 28.—Captain John McBeth, until recently register of the Denver land office, was found dead in his room in the Clayton block at 10 o'clock to-day. Death was due to alcoholism.

Governor Altgeld Declines.

Chicago, May 29.—Governor Altgeld declined to-day to be one of a committee of arbitration with the governors of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana to settle the coal strike. He said he was willing to do anything he could to bring about a settlement, but he did not think the proposed board was the proper method in that direction.

His principal objection to serving was that the board would not be invested with any power to compel the attendance of any persons, or to bind either side to abide by the decision.

They Wanted to Work.

Leavenworth, Kas., May 29.—Three-fourths of the miners at the Home and Kansas and Texas shafts voted yesterday to remain at work, but on their way to the mines to-day they were stopped by agitators and induced to go out on strike. As a result 400 miners are idle.

Floods in British Columbia.

San Francisco, May 29.—There has been a disastrous destruction of property in British Columbia along the Frazer river and its numerous tributaries. On the flood which which covers many thousands of acres of rich land float the debris of homes, costly cities and bridges. Loss of life is reported. Hundreds of people have gone to the highlands for safety or are harbored on rafts. The flooded region embraces fifty miles along the banks of the Frazer from New Westminster. All crops are in ruins and it is reported that the great Canadian Pacific railroad bridge at Revelstoke and another at Mission City are gone.

AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

Everything Quiet There at a Late Hour Last Night.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS WERE OUT.

An Alarming Incident and a Commonplace Explanation—The Town Raided Monday Morning—Miners Rule the Hills.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, May 28.—Everything is quiet in town to-night, though a general feeling of uneasiness prevails. Much of this is doubtless due to the fact that the electric lights are not burning. The company explains this as being due to an ordinary break-down, but the circumstance caused a genuine alarm at first, even among the officers of this city.

The city is surrounded to-night by armed guards, who are supposed to be union miners.

The reported capture of prisoners on the road to Midland is not credited here.

At an early hour this morning 75 miners from Bull Mountain came into the city and surrounded the boarding house of Mrs. Lane, situated in the upper part of town. Five or six went in and made a thorough search for arms. This is the boarding house where Sam McDonald lived. They succeeded in finding five or six weapons of different kinds. The men then went to Kuykendall's barn, where they expected to find a large quantity of rifles. Though the place was thoroughly searched, no arms were found.

ANARCHY RULES.

Cripple Creek Defenseless in the Power of the Mob.

By United Press.

Cripple Creek, May 28.—The excitement here can be imagined, and rumors only aggravate the conditions. The chief event of the day was the release of the miners captured last week, who were brought here this morning from Colorado Springs to be exchanged for the three men taken from the Strong mine and held as hostages by the strikers. The exchange occurred on Tenderfoot hill, and was made with all the formality of real warfare.

The miners held a meeting this morning on Bull hill, hundreds attending from the various districts. They sat upon the steep slope under the pine trees with a glorious vista of snow capped mountain peaks before them and listened to the leaders discuss the situation. Their Winchesters lay across their knees ready for business should a surprise be accorded them, while the pickets kept close watch among the hills. The result was to adopt the plan of arbitration outlined by President Slocum of Colorado Springs yesterday, but which was declined by the operators later.

This entire district is now in the power of the miners. They stop stages and all men afoot or horseback, inquire as to their business and relieve them of arms and ammunition when found. They searched boarding houses and stables here to-day for weapons and took all they found. They have outposts and pass words. No one dares to say aught against them. They breathe vengeance upon all deputy sheriffs, and the cooler-headed leaders have hard work to control the excitable.

CAMP LIFE.

The Deputies' First Night Was Not Quite a Happy One.

(Special Correspondence.)

Divide, Colo., May 28.—Camping life, especially when under the rigid enforcement of military rule, is not what it is reported to be, at least, such is the verdict of many of the boys who enlisted under Deputy Commander Veatch and Sheriff Bowers, after a night upon the cold ground without sufficient cover, and many with none at all.

The first night out for many of the boys was a hard one, and the grumbling against the action of the authorities in not supplying them with blankets is loudly pronounced around the camp fire.

Yesterday morning about 120 of the Denver contingent went on a strike over the negligence of the county in this regard, and it was not until after a lengthy powow that they succeeded in quieting the complaints and getting them aboard the train.

Deputy Commander Veatch, however, has ordered more blankets to be sent up, and by to-night all will be comfortable.

The camp is upon the top of the Hayden divide, and while fitted by nature as a camping place, it is remote from the point of attack.

Bull hill is the objective point, and it is to capture this stronghold of the miners' union that each deputy is now determined. When this will be realized is not known, but likely a day or two yet, as the ex-chief does not propose to make any mistake this time, and when the bombardment of that fort on Bull hill is commenced a lively skirmish may be expected, and the thunder of cannon should not be an unexpected accompaniment to the sharp crack of the Winchesters.

The plan is to give as good as sent, and if dynamite is used by the miners they should not be surprised to hear the frightful explosion of a shell on Bull Mountain or in the streets of Altman.

Those in command are saying nothing whatever about their future movements, but from the artillery drill and the care that is taken to prevent spies from ascertaining the strength and movements of the deputies, something may be judged.

The camp is situated in a railroad tie camp, and is dotted here and there with bright fires, around which are gathered the shivering and dust-begrimed deputies who joke and discuss the situation, spending not a little time in telling what could have been done had a proper force been taken up to Victor at first.

The Denver boys say they were not properly treated, and that the sheriff has not lived up to his agreement in supplying men and equipments, but they have been better satisfied since the arrival of the reinforcements yesterday.

The programme for the day is made up of guard mount, and at 6 o'clock dress parade, in which all take part except the newspaper fraternity and surgeons, who are privileged characters.

The quarters last night were novel to many of the volunteers, but not a few are old soldiers, and have been through the same before many times. Huts and leantos were made from the railroad ties, and in these was scattered hay by those so fortunate as to have the price of a bale, and on this were laid the blankets. Two immense camp fires were kept burning all night, one at the commissary department and the other at the guard house, in which were nearly two dozen fellows placed up by the pickets, most of them being of the hobo type, and not a few being railroad graders who are employed on the Terminal.

It is safe to estimate the number of deputies now under ex-Chief Veatch at about 400 active men, beside the artillery men. There is a strong possibility that this number will be increased 150 more at least to-day.

The officers of the deputy forces are as follows: Captain N. W. Smith, Company A; Captain W. P. Dunnington, Company B; Captain C. H. Wilcox, Company C; Captain C. E. Hefron, Company D; Captain Wm. Saxton, Company E.

Company E is made up of the Colorado Springs forces, and has three lieutenants, S. C. Rogers, E. Childress, A. Bainter and Wm. Bancroft, Lieutenant Childress has command of the colored division of Company E.

The artillery, consisting of the big 6-inch rifle, is in charge of I. Jones, commander, and Deputy Swanson, as assistant Captain C. A. Deane is quartermaster.

WAITE'S POSITION.

He Maintains that the Deputies are Illegally Assembled.

Denver, May 28.—Governor Waite maintains his position that the deputies at Cripple Creek are illegally assembled and are as much violators of the law as the strikers. He is determined to prevent a fight, saying he can not afford to have citizens kill each other off. In conversation with the United Press correspondent this afternoon he declared he was opposed to strikes, and has always advised miners to arbitrate their differences with operators.

"Business conditions are very bad all over the country," said he, "and the miners should consider this and concede to the operators something. They should not expect the same concessions they might ask were times more prosperous."

Asked if he did not know that the miners believed they had him on their side, he replied: "If they will read my proclamation they will see that I do not take such a position."

The governor dispatched General Tarsney to Rouse to-night with a letter to the coal miners advising them not to strike. He urges the Trinidad and Fremont county miners to return to their homes and seek a settlement of their differences with the operators by arbitration.

He also sent his private secretary to Cripple Creek to make careful inquiry into the situation there, and if necessary to effect a peaceful settlement he will go there in person. He is considerably alarmed over the situation, and is now very anxious to bring order out of chaos.

The mine owners are stubbornly inclined to carry on the war to the bitter end, and are recruiting more men to go to the aid of Sheriff Bowers at Cripple Creek. Money is now no object. Men enough will be secured to drive the striking miners away from their properties so that work may be resumed. They are indignant at the wanton destruction of the Strong mine, and to this is mainly due their refusal to enter into negotiations with the revolutionists, who have taken possession of Cripple Creek district.

The deputies remain at Divide station on the alert to prevent surprises, but will make no forward move until reinforced and under positive instructions.

FATHER FRANCOLON SPEAKS.

He Says No Priest Has Interfered in the Contest.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

In this morning's Gazette there is a report of a sermon by the Rev. H. E. Warner, in which that gentleman is reported to have said that he had learned from a good source that a Roman Catholic priest has offered to settle the strike if he could be allowed to appoint the bosses in certain mines. Will the gentleman kindly give the "good source" of this information, so that the responsibility for the report may be fixed?

There are only three Roman Catholic priests in charge of parishes in this county: Father Bender of Colorado Springs, Father Volpe of Cripple Creek, and myself. I have talked with both of the others within a few days, and I know that none of us has made any such statement or offer. I know, too, that the orders of the Bishop, so far from encouraging the strikers, have exhorted us to take no part in any controversy relating to the strike, or to politics. It seems therefore that the rumor cited by Mr. Warner must be entirely unfounded.

Yours very truly,
J. B. FRANCOLON.

Colorado Springs, May 28.

Father Bender Denies.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

In reading your paper to-day I find a statement, made by a clergyman of this city, which I consider uncalled for. Some three or four years ago a Catholic priest in a difficulty with coal mine-owners made use of very intemperate expressions. He was suspended from the ministry by the Bishop and is so still. This proves that the Catholic Church does not tolerate these expressions and is in favor of law and order.

Why rehash this, without giving credit to the action of the church authorities.

FATHER BENDER.

Colorado Springs, May 28.

An Appalling Crime.

That was desperate work at Cripple Creek. The striking miners there have in a brutal and bloody manner undertaken to enforce their decree that since they themselves would not work for the mine owners at wages offered, no one else should. In pursuance of this policy they blow up mines and kill miners who are lawfully at work in them. It is an outrageous abuse of brute force, an awful example of the lengths to which reckless men will go in carrying out a boycott. It is probable that these rioters and bloody-handed strikers were in some degree strengthened in their determination by the support they have received from the outside, and declarations of sympathy and help from various organizations, notably from the Federation of Miners' Unions, sent from here just a week ago. The mischief of such wretched sympathy and misguided fraternity is now fairly seen. The purpose of those Cripple Creek miners was sufficiently disclosed long ago to take from them all sympathy of law-abiding men. The word to them from all sides should have been to go slow. But the word they received in effect was, "Go ahead; you are on the right track; the Federation of Miners' Unions will support you." The appalling result follows quickly. It should be a warning to all well-disposed men to put a bridle on their tongues and to be sure that sympathy is not misplaced before they extend it. It is a time when all good citizens must stand together for the maintenance of order and the supremacy of the law. The restoration of order with punishment of the murderers must be swift and sure, by the Colorado authorities.—(Salt Lake Tribune

Burlington Earnings.

Chicago, May 29.—The gross earnings of the lines comprising the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy system for the month ending April 30, 1894, were $2,495,646.73; net earnings $4?,322.62; increase in net earnings over the same period last year $188,337.4?; gross earnings for the four months of this year $10,280,87?.97; net earnings $524,753.55; increase in net earnings over the same period last year $174,358.7?.

IN paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

Strictly Pure
White Lead

It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

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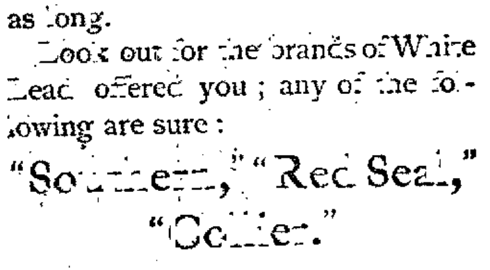
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An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KONO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

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Dr. Price's Dispensary.
1625 Arapahoe Street, Denver.

The oldest and only reliable specialist in the State.

Established in Denver 1879.

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Ladies out of health find prompt relief.

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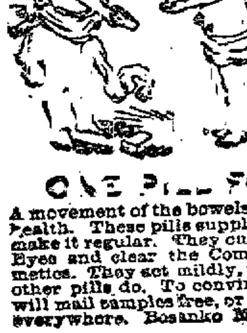
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ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury; NO PUBLICITY. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or flabbiness. STOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package, or three packages for $5, by mail post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

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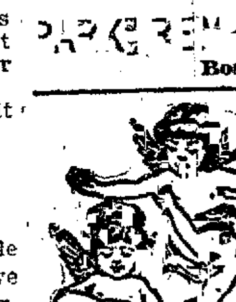
DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

We are Headquarters for Everything in the Musical Line.

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FINE RESIDENCE PROPERTY FOR SALE

Close to Business.

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El Paso's Effort Against Anarchy.

GOOD CITIZENS RALLY.

Volunteer Deputies Enlisted by the Sheriff.

NO SYMPATHY FOR RIOTERS.

A Meeting of Workingmen Condemns Murder and Violence—A Generous Response to the Call for Arms—Eye Witnesses from Camp.

The Cripple Creek mines are to be taken. A determined effort is being made by the sheriff to take possession of the camp. A force of nearly 500 armed deputies is closing in on the camp, and will be massed there in the next 24 hours. The striking miners have now put themselves beyond the reach of sympathy by outrages compared to which their previous efforts pale. A large force of men has marched upon a mine and taken life and destroyed property, and deputy sheriffs have been fired upon.

An Anxious Day.

Yesterday was a day of the most intense excitement in Colorado Springs, perhaps the most intensely exciting the place has ever known. Beginning at an early hour it lasted away into the night. The news of the move on the camp by Sheriff Bowers, and an armed force of deputies came fully to the knowledge of the people with the issue of The Gazette, although it was no secret to anybody for the past few days. Early in the morning, however, still stranger reports began to circulate regarding further outrages in the camp. Bulletins were put out and crowds began to gather in the streets. Business of all kinds was practically suspended, and the people spent almost the entire day on the streets seeking for news.

Sensational Reports.

Of course the wildest reports were current, and sensational bulletins were put up on all sides—perhaps not intentionally sensational, but sensational nevertheless. As the terrible rumors spread men stood aghast and looked in each other's faces. Preparations began early in the day to send a big force of men to the assistance of the deputies in camp, and then there was great scurrying around.

The first report that came from camp was to the effect that the Strong mine shaft house had been blown to pieces. Later in the day Mr. Sam Strong reached the city, with the intelligence that he believed two men had been killed and perhaps more. He had witnessed the crime, and came immediately to this city. In the afternoon the news came that Sam McDonald and 10 men had been blown up in the mine, and that 200 pounds of dynamite had been dropped down the shaft. Then it was wonderful to watch the people.

A Change of Sentiment.

There has been a great deal of sentiment in this city on behalf of the strikers, but upon the report of these outrages and crimes being committed before the deputies were even on the grounds, it melted it away like the dew before the sun. It was not a healthy town to talk anarchy, populism or anything of the kind in yesterday. The people seemed to realize for the first time that it was their own and their neighbors' property, and their own and their neighbors' lives that were in danger, if mob law is to prevail in any part of El Paso county. At first there were a few misguided persons who confounded loyalty to their union principles with treason to the government, but they soon found that discretion was the better part of valor.

A Call For Volunteers.

Early in the day Sheriff Bowers had bills struck off and distributed on the streets calling for men to volunteer as deputy sheriffs. It asked that they report at Weber hall at 4 o'clock. About the same time a set of bills was sent out calling for a mass meeting of citizens at the park in the evening. At 4 o'clock Under Sheriff Brisbin and Deputy Clerk Harris appeared at Weber hall and began to swear in the men who were ready to volunteer. About 25 came at first, but they came in slowly after that. At 7 o'clock there were 107 names. After that the number was raised to about 125. They were a good-looking lot of men, most of them workingmen, well known about town. They are as determined a lot of men as can be gotten together in the State. Some of the men had their own arms. At 7 o'clock in the evening the men began to assemble at the court house and a big crowd was there to see them. The men were taken into the court room and the crowd kept out. At 9:30 they were taken to the Denver and Rio Grande depot, where a special train was waiting to carry them on to Florence. There were not many stirring scenes at the depot, probably for the reason that Colorado Springs men have become used to marching away to war in late years. A crowd of about 100 people were there when the train pulled out at 10 o'clock. The train was made up of three coaches and a baggage car. Among the deputies were about 20 colored men, and they occupied the front coach. They were good singers, and made music for the crowd before the train pulled out.

The body of men is in charge of the sheriff, Deputy Sheriff Mullin and Captain Saxton. Prominent mine owners are in the party, and will have charge of the commissary, munitions of war, etc. After leaving Pueblo last night the guns were to be distributed. There will be enough for all who went, but more are needed for those who are to follow. Dr. Beverly Tucker went with the party as surgeon, and was properly supplied with the necessary medicines, liniments, bandages, etc.

The Forces Assembling.

It is possible that a force numbering between 400 and 500 men will be massed on Bull hill within the next 24 hours. Another detachment is organizing in Denver, and, in fact, was expected to go on with the Colorado Springs contingent last night, but did not arrive in time. To-day a train load will reach there from Leadville, and a hundred or more are being recruited in Cripple Creek. A thousand men can be collected if necessary, and those back of the move declare that they will have them if it is necessary. The men are being paid at the rate of $3 a day and expenses. It is not probable that a move will be made to work the mines for a day or two yet.

Sam Strong's Story

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon Sam Strong, who located the Strong mine, reached the city, and confirmed the rumor of the blowing up of the mine. He said that at about 9:30 o'clock the men at the mine saw a crowd of men coming over the hills, which he judged to be 200 or 300 people. He went up on the hills. Later he heard an explosion at the shaft house, and saw that the building was badly wrecked. He went back to within speaking distance of the mine, and saw at least two men in the wreckage who were able to move about. These he believed to be Sam McDonald, the manager, and Charles Robinson, the foreman. One of them called out to him, and he understood him to say: "Hurry up the forces!" He thinks this was Robinson, and from the man's position he believes that at that time at least one of his feet had been blown away. He went up farther on the hill again, and looking back, saw a second explosion. This time the building must have been completely wrecked, as he saw the boiler and other heavy pieces of machinery flying in the air. He is convinced that whoever was in the shaft house at the time must have been killed. Mr. Strong rode to this city as rapidly as possible to bring the news.

The Missing Men.

The Strong mine is owned by Messrs. Lennox, Giddings and Colburn of this city, who purchased it from the Strong boys about a year ago. Manager McDonald is a man about 35 years of age, and greatly respected by all who know him. He is unmarried, and came to Cripple Creek from Ouray. Foreman Robinson came from Rico, where he has a wife and one child living.

A Local Encounter.

As stated above, the feeling in the city yesterday was very strong. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon there was an encounter in front of the court house which accentuated this fact. Clint T. Brainard, a young lawyer of Cripple Creek, ever since the strike began has been particularly conspicuous on account of the speeches he has delivered to the strikers. His speeches on Washington's birthday and to the Coxey army have attracted the attention of the officials towards him. Yesterday afternoon he was standing in front of the court house talking to a gentleman named Smith, regarding matters at camp. It seems that Smith had made the remark to him that it was such speeches as he had been delivering that caused such trouble. He had replied that it was a lot of —— dudes at Colorado Springs, and the county officials who were causing all the trouble. Deputy Sheriff Bob Mullin of Cripple Creek was standing near, and he turned around and said: "It is such —— —— —— as you and old Colonel Montgomery, who by your speeches and talk put men's lives in danger, and cause the destruction of property. You put such ideas into the heads of ignorant men, and then stand back and let them get shot down!" Brainard then replied to the effect that that was a lie. Mullin struck at him, and he at Mullin. Finally Mullin pulled his gun from his pocket and struck Brainard a severe blow on the head. The scalp was cut and he bled profusely. People standing about interfered and separated them.

Brainerd's Story.

About the same time that this happened the rumor that 10 men had been killed reached the city, and the feeling against Brainard was very strong. The version of the affair given above was obtained from Mr. Mullin and eye witnesses. Brainard gave the following version of it last evening:

Mr. Brainard says that he and Mr. Smith, a civil engineer, were talking about the affair at Cripple Creek, when Deputy Sheriff Mullin applied an epithet and said that he and Colonel Montgomery were responsible for the state of affairs. He replied that that was a lie. They made several passes at each other, and were separated. Mr. Brainard said he thought the matter was settled, when the deputy came after him with a gun and struck him over the head, inflicting three scalp wounds.

There were other little incidents throughout the day. One man who became so much excited as to use vile language towards another was placed under arrest by the police.

Chances For Trouble.

People differ in opinion somewhat as to whether there will be serious trouble at the mines. Many believe and hope that when the forces are all assembled that the miners will see the futility of further resistance and quietly submit. The county officials and others believe the situation very serious, and fear the worst. A man who has lived on the hill for a long time came down yesterday and brought his family. He says that there are 400 men on the hill who will fight. It is known that at some of the meetings of the union each member has been required to appear with a gun or $50 in money to represent the equivalent of a gun. They have had nearly three months in which to arm themselves, and undoubtedly have been doing it. Eben Smith said last night that this was the most serious affair that he had ever gotten into, as the men are armed. He thought the Leadville troubles in the early days and other labor troubles throughout the State have not compared with it.

If Friday was a day of excitement in this city then what was yesterday, or, rather, last night? The assembling of two bodies of troops in this city, perhaps for the purpose of a struggle with each other was enough to excite the calmest of men. All day long the enrolling of men for service as deputies went on, as well as the equipment of the men with arms. In the evening Company A received orders to prepare to march to Cripple Creek. This added fuel to the flame of excitement, and by 9 o'clock things were red hot.

Waiting for News.

All day long yesterday people stood around anxiously asking for news. It came during the day and had a spice of excitement to it, but so many unreliable bulletins were issued the day previous that people were unwilling to believe what they did hear. First there came the news of a scrimmage between the deputies and the miners which occurred during the night; then there came more news to the effect that McDonald and Robinson and another man had been taken alive from the mine. The news was given to the public at noon by a special edition of The Gazette. There was not much to be told at that hour, but it was reliable. People must expect some sensational things in such times of trouble, and it is The Gazette's desire to weed out as much of this as possible.

Nearly every family in the city has some special reason to ask for news at Cripple Creek just now, be it for news of a father, a brother or a son. The men in charge of the arrangements have their hands full, and people should be very careful not to bother them more than possible. They will give out any information so that it can be made public as fast as possible, or as the circumstances permit.

At the Sheriff's Office.

It was a busy scene at the sheriff's office all day, and Under Sheriff Brisbin, who has the details in hand, had all he could do, and more, too. The clerks of the district court were kept busy swearing in men. The exact number who were sworn in could not be learned, but it was not far from 60. A large party is now arranging that may go out to-day, but this is rather under the rose for the present.

Arming the Men.

The call through The Gazette for contributions of arms was liberally responded to by the citizens. They reported in all shapes, patterns and conditions, from old rim-fire muskets to brand new Winchesters of the latest style. There were many contributions of side arms. The hardware stores were also exhausted of their supplies, both of guns and ammunition. At least 60 stands of arms were put into shape, and the sheriff's office looked like a small arsenal.

A Meeting of Workingmen.

It was generally supposed that a train load of deputies would leave about 9 o'clock in the evening, and a considerable crowd gathered at the court house. It was also announced that a meeting would be held at the court house for the purpose of inducing men to enlist. The meeting was not called together until nearly 9 o'clock. At that hour the room was pretty well filled, mostly with workingmen. It is doubtful if there was a single man in the room who owned more property than his own little home.

Mr. F. F. Steinmetz called the meeting to order, and Dr. Cooper was elected to preside. He said that the time had come when strenuous measures must be adopted. "Our friends are up there and in trouble, and we must prepare to go to their aid."

F. F. Steinmetz spoke next. He said that it was the duty of every able-bodied man who could go, to enlist, and he had his credentials on him. If this was a question of the rights of labor he would be the last man to make a move, but it has got beyond that point, and it is now a question of upholding the laws of the country. He spoke as a poor man and a workingman, for he had worked on the section in this county, and in every other department of railroading. It is a question whether a few Molly Maguires are to run the county, and for one, he did not propose that they should.

John J. Gillespie followed him in a similar strain.

Hank Watson, an old veteran, and a plain workingman, made a speech in his homely way that was a genuine American talk. He compared the condition of American laboring men with that of the Europeans. He defined civil and natural liberty. The one is the liberty of civilized men hedged by proper laws, the other the liberty of wild animals. Foreigners come here with wrong ideas, and expect to do as they please, and must learn different. The laws are the outgrowth of years, and cannot be improved upon in a day or by any wild theories. The Governor had not taken the trouble to call out the militia to prevent men from depredations and from committing murder, but when the chief peace officers of the county tries to restore order he will try to stop it. People should be too patriotic to abuse their president and their governor and to talk of violence to them. They should wait and outvote them. That is the theory of our government, and we must stand by our government.

M. C. [illegible] Gillingham made a speech much in the same strain, in which he referred in bitter terms to the fact that the attorney general of the State was in the camp of the marauders counselling and advising them. He hoped for little with General Tarsney in command, who had done what has has done in the past. The question of union labor was not at stake at Cripple Creek now, for a proposition had been made by the rulers at Cripple Creek that if they could name the managers of the mines they would settle the strike. That simply meant that American miners would not be allowed to work, and the little band which has charge of union affairs would have the mines and miners at their mercy.

Mr. McDill and others made speeches, and many of the men present decided to enlist.

A Peace Offering.

Perhaps the most important announcement The Gazette has to make this morning is that a negotiation is now under way which may result in a peaceful settlement of the trouble, even at this late day. It is important that all of the details as known be not printed this morning. At 3:55 this morning President Slocum, Rev. E. Evans Carrington and four well-known union men of this city left for Cripple Creek over the Midland for the purpose of negotiating with the miners. A meeting was held last night at the office of a prominent mine owner, and the interests of both owners and miners were represented. What proposition they carry is not known or what powers they have to treat.

From the Scene of the Trouble.

Mr. W. S. Quereau, foreman of the Independence mine, came down to the city last evening. He was at the mine when the strikers took it. He says he parleyed with the men for nearly two hours, and they promised that all of the men with him should be given safe conduct out of camp. The miners said all they wanted was arms. They promised him that the mine should not be injured and they have placed a guard there to protect it. The men who made the promise are well known to him and he believes they will do it. Mr. Quereau is of the opinion that it will take a long time to settle the matter by fighting with deputies. In fact all summer would be consumed. The miners are well entrenched. At their assembling on Thursday morning 452 men reported for duty.

Mr. E. C. Shimp came down from camp last evening, and if anyone wants to hear a very interesting story he should talk to him. He was at the Strong mine yesterday when Sam McDonald and Charles Robinson and their companion were taken from the mine. He also brought pictures of the mine before and after the explosion. Some one up there had a camera and secured the pictures. One of them is taken just before the explosion occurred, and shows the people running away up the hill. The others show the wreck before it was fired and it is a sad sight. It seems the miners knew the men were there, and in fact they wanted McDonald who had bragged that he could hold the place. Friday night they set a watch over the shaft and heard the men below talking, and yesterday they determined to bring them up. After a long parley they decided to come up and were assured that they would not be killed. McDonald was the last to come up and as he reached the mouth rifles were pointed at him. He said: "For God's sake, boys, wait until you get me out first!" He was instantly surrounded and the remark was made to kill him, but others prevented. All of the men were black and exhausted from fighting fire in the shaft. McDonald was given a meal, and then they were taken up on the hill to the stronghold. Mr. Shimp asked one of the leaders whom he knew what would be done with McDonald, and he replied he did not know but feared the worst. Mr. Shimp talked with Engley the attorney general who is in the camp of the miners and heard him express an opinion regarding the deputies. The union leader who talked to him told him that Engley had said the same things to them. This man had said to him that the miners would fight the deputies to the bitter end, but will refuse to attack the state troops or the national troops should they be sent there.

Sheriff Bowers Arrives.

Sheriff Bowers came up to the city last evening at 8 o'clock from Florence. He was accompanied by quite a party, among them two men who were captured Friday night. They are not men of particular importance. Mr. Bowers says that the Colorado Springs deputies who went out Friday night were in good spirits when he left, and were all safe and well. They have been joined to the command from Denver, which now presents a considerable force, and are camped along the Florence and Cripple Creek track, some distance below Wilbur. They did not arrive in time for the fight Friday night.

Mr. Bowers and the others with him say that the brush with the strikers was a pretty lively affair. About 2 a. m. the pickets heard a train approaching, and got onto the fact that it was made up of miners. The pickets opened fire, and the miners were almost into the deputy camp before they knew it. They left the cars, and then fighting began. Some 200 or more shots were exchanged. None of the deputies were hurt, and he could not tell how many miners were hurt or killed.

Yesterday morning the body of Bill Rabideau was found not far from the camp. He came over to the deputy camp the night before, and asked for protection, and offered to do picket duty. He went out and that was the last seen of him until the body was found. He had three wounds through the breast, the largest one through the heart, showed powder burns and was evidently shot at close range. He was either shot after death or was captured and killed. The miners believed him their worst enemy, and he was evidently a marked man. The body was left at Florence, and will be properly buried.

Among the rumors current in the city last evening was one to the effect that Troop A was to be disbanded. Giles Otis Pearce was said to be in consultation with the Governor in regard to some kind of a commission. The members of Troop A had some sort of a pointer that an attempt might be made to capture their arms for the use of the strikers, and the armory was closely watched all night.

During the evening the people about town learned of the orders, and in front of the armory at Huerfano and Cascade a large crowd congregated to see the troop start for the Denver and Rio Grande depot, but toward midnight they grew tired and went home.

At the Armory.

The National Guard boys at the armory joked and discussed the various phases of the question, and wondered on which side they were expected to fight, or whether they were expected to go up there as they did before. They had not forgotten the fact that they have not yet received their pay for the hardships endured to please the whimsical governor for their last trip.

Among the militia boys there was a hurrying to and fro, and active preparations were being made to take the field under the orders from the Governor. The boys in Troop A evidently did not relish the call to disarm a rightfully authorized body of peace officers, and especially when some of the men they are expected to encounter are members of the same troop.

About 8 o'clock Lieutenant Michaels, commanding Troop A, received the following orders:

Denver, May 26.—Lieutenant Michaels: Report to me at Florence with Troop. Transportation will be arranged for here.

A. W. HOGLE,
Colonel Commanding First Infantry.

Lieutenant Michaels immediately notified the members of the troop to report for duty at 9:30. At that hour but 16 of the troop had assembled for duty. Twenty-five of the troop, including Captain Saxton, are at Cripple Creek now as deputy sheriffs, and the rest failed to materialize during the evening.

At midnight the troop was still at the armory awaiting notification to proceed to their train.

Some Legal Opinions.

The lawyers of Colorado Springs almost without exception agree that the opinion of Engley, who was elected Attorney General of this State some two years ago, and which was handed to the Governor as legal authority for the calling out of the militia, is erroneous. This is the opinion of Mr. Lunt, Judge McMorris, Judge Harris, Mr. Musser and others. They say that the Governor has no right to interfere with the sheriff of the county in any endeavor he may make to keep the peace. They further say the Governor can only call out the militia at the request of the sheriff, although all are not agreed in this. Had the militia appeared upon the scene the sheriff could have demanded their assistance and failing to get it could have declared them insurrectionists.

The Denver News yesterday morning fully covered most of these points, and the paper made the biggest hit with what it said that it has made in this city for years. It was the subject of general comment. One prominent citizen declared that he read the article over twice to be sure that he had made no mistake. Mr. Thomas M. Patterson, the editor of the paper, is one of the most prominent lawyers of the State. The comments as condensed are as follows, and he is quoting from the acts of 1891:

"Every person who shall be appointed under the provision of this act, as a special deputy sheriff . . . shall before entering upon the duties of his office make affidavit before an officer competent to administer oaths that he is a bona fide citizen of and has resided in the State for two months next preceding his appointment."

This clearly indicates that the recruiting of deputies in Arapahoe and other counties for service in Cripple Creek is entirely within the powers and province of the sheriff of El Paso county.

The next questions to be considered are: Has the Governor the lawful right to interfere with the sheriff in the performance of these acts? Can the troops of the State be used otherwise than in aid of the civil authorities—that is, in this instance, in aid of the sheriff of the county?

Upon these points Mr. Patterson says: "The Governor clearly misinterprets every provision of the constitution and laws which he quotes. The clause of the constitution: 'It shall not be lawful for any body of men whatever other than the regularly organized National Guard of the militia or the troops of the United States to associate themselves together as a military organization,' he interprets to mean that a sheriff shall not use armed men to aid him in enforcing the law; and if he does, and emergencies require it, that he shall not enforce discipline, or move them in company form, but they must scatter every man for himself, acting without order or system.

"It is too plain for controversy that the troops cannot be called out except to aid the civil authorities. If the conditions justify martial law and it is proclaimed, then and then only is the military power superior to the civil, and the army may be called upon to act independently of the civil authorities. The civil authority in this controversy is the sheriff of El Paso county. If the troops go to El Paso county, they can be rightfully there only in subjection to the civil authority. If, as is suggested, they will be thrown between the sheriff's posse and the miners, should the sheriff seek to perform what he esteems his plain duty there is war—civil war—as plain and certain as when the armies of the North and South contested for the same territory. But in this war the sheriff will clearly have the law upon his side and it is the Governor who will be in insurrection."

The new entrance to Evergreen cemetery, manufactured by the Hassell & Talcott company, is now completed and will be in place before Decoration day. It consists of four large cast posts, two wrought iron gates and a wrought iron arch.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Events of the Day as Seen by Eye Witnesses.

THE EXPLOSION AND FIRE.

Shots Exchanged with Cripple Creek Deputies—Two Hours Skirmishing—The Deputies were Captured and Disarmed.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, May 25.—The threatened sending of the deputy sheriffs to guard non-union miners in attempting to begin operations in the various mines in the district has turned out to be more than a mere rumor, and this morning saw at least 130 deputy sheriffs under command of ex-Chief of Police Veatch of Denver, reinforced by 30 residents of this place, camped on "No Name" mountain, about two miles from Victor. The arrival of these men threw the camp into an intense state of excitement, and the union miners to a man sprang to arms, ready to defend their cause. At an early hour this morning the Gazette correspondent learned that trouble was imminent, and immediately started for the seat of war. He arrived at Victor a few moments after the Strong shaft house was blown up, and found the town in a feverish condition.

The Explosion at the Strong

The destruction of the shaft house occurred at 9 o'clock this morning. At that time a large body of men, most of them armed to the teeth, were seen to leave the summit of Battle Mountain and to make a march in the direction of the Strong mine. Arriving a short distance from their destination, the main body halted, and the committee approached the mine and gave notice to Manager Sam McDonald and 11 guards who were with him to leave the shaft house, if they valued their lives. Ten of the men were not slow in heeding the warning, but McDonald refused to go, and in company with Charles Robinson, one of the guards, is said to have gone down the shaft. McDonald bears the reputation of being a very nervy man, and last night before going to the mine said he would stay with it or die in the attempt. Neither McDonald or Robinson have been heard of since the time the miners left the shaft house, and the chances are that if they went into the mine, the concussion produced by the explosion of the two charges of the giant powder was strong enough, even at the lower level, to cause instant death. There is just a chance of their having escaped unseen, but it is very slight.

After the house was cleared the miners again went to the mine, and placed in the shaft house, just over the mouth of the shaft, a heavy charge of giant powder and another under the boiler and engine. They then retired to a safe distance, and it was but a few moments until the air was rent with sounds of a terrific explosion. The ground quivered, the windows rattled and debris filled the air, and the Strong mine shaft house was a thing of the past.

The effect of the explosion was terrific. The shaft house proper was totally destroyed, and nothing but the ore chute and frame work remained. The boiler was thrown beyond the limits of the house out into the dump, and one end of it was entirely destroyed, while the engine was blown to pieces, and was strewn over the sides of the mountains for hundreds of feet. The mouth of the shaft was badly shattered and filled with debris. After witnessing the destructful termination of their work, the miners returned to their rendezvous as quietly as they came, and thousands of people flocked to the scene of the wreck.

Burning the Debris

In about an hour and a half after the explosion the miners again descended the mountain and set fire to the debris, and it was rapidly consumed. While the wreckage was burning some member of the miners' crowd happened to think that 26 cases of giant powder were at the bottom of the chute leading to the ore house. Twenty men at once laid down their Winchesters, ran to the chute and carried out the powder, depositing it safely on the side of the mountain. After the ruins were consumed by the fire a guard was placed over the wrecked shaft, and all visitors strictly excluded.

Shots Exchanged

For an hour, or until 11 o'clock, all was quiet on Battle Mountain, the stronghold of the miners, and in the deputies' camp, three miles away. At this hour the real battle of the day opened in earnest. Your correspondent occupied a vantage point near the Independence shaft house and was favored with a good view of the affair. A large body of men were seen to leave the summit of Battle Mountain and to cross the gulch to Little Bull. Under the cover of the trees they approached the deputies' camp. In a few moments firing on the part of the miners commenced, and for a time the deputies were much disconcerted, but they soon rallied and returned the fire, shooting continuously for about two hours in a bushwhacking, haphazard manner. About 200 shots were exchanged, but luckily no one was hurt. This body of deputies is made up from those recruited here.

The body of Denver deputies, which left Denver Thursday night, arrived at 11 o'clock this morning at the first station below Victor, and have not yet been moved up to the scene. They will await reinforcements.

Deputies Captured.

With the exception of the capture of the Cripple Creek deputies who were quartered in the Independence bunk house, but little of interest occurred during the remainder of the day, although there was a subdued, intense excitement prevalent throughout the vicinity. At about 12 o'clock a committee approached the bunk house and called for some one of the inmates. Deputy W. P. Brooks responded, and when he appeared a demand for the surrender of the house and its inmates was made, the miners guaranteeing safe conduct to Cripple Creek for all who would lay down their arms. The terms were accepted, and 23 deputies surrendered. By this capture the miners secured one-half of the Cripple Creek contingent of the sheriff's force, and were naturally much elated.

Ammunition Taken By Force.

During the afternoon nine of the miners entered the hardware store of the L. H. Tompkins Hardware company and demanded ammunition, saying that he could either charge it or they would simply take it. The men were all heavily armed, and Mr. Tompkins had great respect for their demands, and complied very promptly, but said he would charge the bill and book it to the Charles French Miners' Union.

Captured the Tents

At about 2 o'clock four freighting wagons loaded with tents, camping outfits and various other articles were stopped on the Cripple Creek road just above Victor by a large party of miners. Reports had been signaled to them that the wagons were loaded with an outfit for the guards at the Independence mine, but it is thought that this is false. The wagons were thoroughly searched, however, and several rifles taken from them. The exact destination of the wagons could not be learned, but they were driven to the side of the Florence and Cripple Creek road and their contents transferred to a flat car and the wagons sent back to Cripple Creek.

Deputies Retreat.

At 2:25 this afternoon the 128 deputy sheriffs from Colorado Springs and Denver climbed into two freight cars and retreated down the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad. It is quite probable that they merely retraced their steps a short distance down the road to await the arrival of reinforcements, which are expected to-night, word having been received that 400 deputies had been secured at Colorado Springs and Denver under the command of A. B. Brisbin, and were on their way to join the forces here.

The miners promptly sent scouts to follow the retreat and if possible to prevent a return and to guard against a surprise during the night.

At the hour of midnight all was quiet, and there was no trouble expected before morning.

Miners' Entrenchments.

The various stories afloat about the capture of the fortress on Bull hill by the deputy sheriffs are without the slightest foundation. The stronghold of the union miners at present is Battle Mountain, although the fort is guarded by about 150 men. The landing of the deputies at the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad changed the tactics on the part of the miners, and they selected Battle Mountain which is a commanding point overlooking the railroad for three miles down the track, and is free from trees. If a fight is made it will undoubtedly occur on this mountain, and if the deputies attack with a sufficient force to drive them from that place, where they have reinforcements thrown up, they will fall back to their entrenchments and barricades on Bull hill, where they are prepared to resist a siege for an indefinite time. Arrangements are complete for a supply of food and water, through Altman. Buried beneath the surface of the ground just outside the entrenchments are charges of dynamite and other explosives, which can be touched off, it is claimed, from within the fort, and it would be certain and almost instantaneous annihilation for the deputies or any body of men to attempt to storm the fort.

By United Press.

Cripple Creek, May 26.—The first clash of arms between striking miners at Victor and the deputy sheriffs occurred at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and as a result, Hiram Crowley, a miner; William Rabideau, a deputy, and an unknown deputy, are dead; and "Dynamite" Shorty and two other men whose names are not known, are wounded. Fred Todd, —— Mason, D. D. Dunn, Wm. Bailey and T. M. Russell, all miners, were taken prisoners by the deputies. Six of the deputies were taken prisoners by the miners, but are thought to have been released after being disarmed.

The trouble was precipitated by an attempt on the part of the deputies to make a night march, and gain possession of the city of Victor, hoping to gain the city as a basis of operations in their future attacks on the miners.

Crowley was killed by a 45 caliber bullet which entered his right cheek and came out at the back of his neck. "Dynamite" Shorty had a part of his right ear shot away, while one of the other wounded miners had an arm broken by a ball. The third received three balls, but they were only flesh wounds.

Attorney General Engley was in Victor yesterday viewing the situation. His mission is not known, but it is supposed that he is here as the personal representative of Governor Waite. He looked over the ground and sent to the Governor an account of the situation in the camp. The miners are more determined than ever to resist all attempts on the part of the owners to start the mines, unless with union men. They have sentry forces with a well arranged system of signals on all the hills around, thus preventing all possibility of a surprise. Should they be attacked, whether at Fort Russell or Fort Bull Hill, they have a sufficient force at both places to make a powerful resistance.

Sam McDonald, Charles Robinson and Joe Cadgett, who were taken out of the Strong shaft this morning, were kept at the Independence mine until 2 p. m., when they were taken to Fort Bull Hill, where they will probably remain until the present trouble is over.

After the rescue of McDonald, at the corner of Victor avenue and Third street, in Victor, Attorney Rhode, of the firm of Rhode & Sons, read some resolutions denouncing the invasion by the deputies and pledging resistance if it is attempted again.

At 6 o'clock this evening Rev. Father Volpe, J. C. McCoy, Pat Ducey and W. S. Montgomery went up to the town of Altman as a committee of citizens of Cripple Creek to ascertain what was the condition of McDonald and his companions. They learned that they were in safe quarters, and were told that they would not be released until the trouble was over. The miners came to this decision on account of having been deceived by the deputies when they were disarmed at the Independence shaft house yesterday.

President Calderwood of the Miners Union is authority for the statement that the killing of Hiram Crowley, a union miner, was purely accidental. He says that the men were walking down the gulch over a poor trail and one of the men just behind Crowley was carelessly dragging his gun on the ground. In stepping over a log, the trigger caught and the gun exploded, shooting Crowley in the back of the head, and instantly killing him.

What Mr. Stratton Says.

W. S. Stratton, owner of the Independence mine, arrived here yesterday afternoon from the scene of trouble very much disgusted at the way things are being handled at the camp. He says that the deputies should either be sent there in sufficient numbers to hold the fort and take care of the property or those who are there now come away, as it is just like flaunting a large deep red flag in the face of a mad bovine to send a handful of men there to meet that mob of desperate miners. He said that the Denver deputies presence only aggravated the miners. There should have been enough to have accomplished something instead of beating a hasty retreat down the Florence and Cripple Creek track.

He says that there are fully 1000 desperate men on the side of the Union and that the president and officers of the Union are in the mob and that every miner they can find is pressed into service and compelled to carry a gun. Things are in a serious condition.

Real Estate Transfers.

Real estate transfers as reported by E. DeB. Wills, for the week ending Wednesday, May 23, 1894:

F. E. Russell, et al., to Wm. M. Banning, lt 18, Edgerton's sub of blk 244, add 1	$ [illegible]
Wm. F. Freeman to Ella H. Freeman, lts 13, 14, 15 and 16, blk 6, Parrish's add	3,000
A. Montenarelli to Mattie A. Swaney, lt 2, blk 2, West Bluff add	[illegible]
Dora Thoma to J. W. and J. K. Miller, lts 11 and 12, blk 92; lt 20, blk 82	[illegible]

The Overton Claim

BY MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

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CHAPTER IX.

Until they were past the ford that marked Ridgeley's boundary line, Allen Fauntleroy sat silent, leaning in his corner of the carriage. Hawkins spoke once or twice, but getting no answer relapsed likewise into silence.

When they had splashed through the swift stream, still flush and palely turbid, Fauntleroy said, drawing a long breath:

"I could not hear it upon his ground, but now in heaven's name tell me what all this means."

"Seems to me a matter of names, Fauntleroy versus Overton — Overton versus Fauntleroy," Hawkins said, folding his arms and sticking his chin in the air.

The other looked at him impatiently and said very low:

"Don't fence, Hawkins. The time for that is past. Tell me now, on your honor, the whole cause of grievance that old man cherishes."

"Why didn't you ask him? You had time enough. But I reckon you were so struck with the girl you forgot everything else. 'Pon my life, Fauntleroy, you must have rushed things. It is not quite common to hear a fellow proposing formally to a young woman he has known not quite 24 hours. But if you could make the riffle there—run away with the girl—what a card it would be for our side! She's the major's sole heir, and with her thus well in hand the syndicate would grab at the property at our own figure."

For answer Fauntleroy called to the driver: "Stop! Open the door!"

"What's wrong?" asked Hawkins impatiently as the man clambered down from his seat.

"Nothing," said Fauntleroy, "only I refuse to ride with a man who gives me insult in place of information."

"You are a touchy one," the lawyer retorted, hanging to the door. "Go on, Dick. I'll give this young man what he wants."

"Very well. But be a little careful how you do it," his client retorted, sinking back upon his cushions so as to look the other full in the face. Hawkins shifted a trifle under the scrutiny, but said:

"You are an odd fish, Allen—nearly as odd as the old one back there," nodding behind them. "You know I warned you against going there—as yourself, that if the old man hadn't known who you were, I'm persuaded you would easily have got into his good graces, enough so maybe to induce him to listen to reason. You see, you are to him not merely the heir and agent of the Fauntleroys. There's a heap more than you, that almost nobody knows."

"Why was I not told?" the young man asked sternly. The other laughed disagreeably, saying:

"Well, now, it's a bit awkward to say to a fellow in plain English, 'Your father was a thorough paced scoundrel.' But that's the frozen fact of the case."

"How did he prove it?" The tone was even, but Hawkins saw that the other's eyes had begun to blaze. He drew a little more away before he said:

"It's a long story. Did you never hear how he died?"

"He was drowned before he was 30, five years after I was born—at least that is what I have been told and believe."

"Correct, not a doubt of it. In fact, I saw it myself, and somebody else was drowned with him. Can you guess who it was?"

"No. Not my mother?"

"Not by a long shot. She went mad at your birth and spent the rest of her life—20 years—in a lunatic asylum. I don't think Peyton, your father, ever cared much for her or she for him if the truth were told. The old folks made the match. So it isn't astonishing that after her misfortune the sight of him set her fairly wild. So he put her wholly out of his mind and went the pace. I tell you I was a lad in those days, but remember well how he opened people's eyes. He drank his company blind, yet went away with head in air, bet high and nearly always won. While as for women, they ran after him until I wonder he didn't despise the whole sex.

"One winter he went to Alabama and there met Margaret Overton"——.

"The major's daughter?" Allen cried, in spite of himself. The other went on:

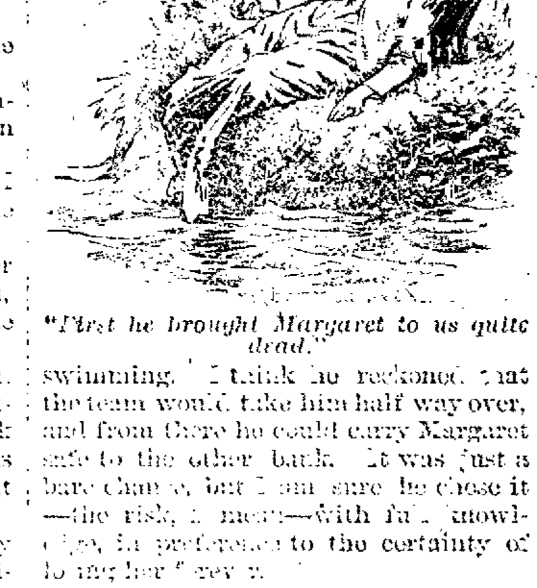
"Yes, the major's daughter, as like him as two peas and the very apple of his eye. Folk that knew him well said in those days that his Peggy—his 'Pretty Peggy' he called her—was the one thing in the world he put before the claim. How he ever agreed she should stay a whole winter away from him is one of the mysteries, but he did agree to trust her in care of her mother's sister, who was a matchmaker and a fool. When Peyton Fauntleroy came, she thought here was her chance to make an end of the feud. She let Margaret believe he was a widower until the girl was mad with love for him and he more than lunatic over her. Then my lady wrote to her brother-in-law circumstantially the state of affairs; also that it was his Christian duty to see that Peyton divorced his wife and married Margaret. When the letter was past recall, she got frightened and told Peyton what she had done. He did what anybody who knew him would surely have expected—told Margaret of his love, his despair, and persuaded her to run away with him. He would take her to New Orleans, to France, where nothing, nobody, could separate them, and make her life all one long happy dream.

"So at least the aunt told us when we got there, your uncle and I. I was his clerk at 15. Major Overton had let us know what was in the wind. I remember now how he looked stepping into the office with that woman's letter in his hand. Though we set off at once, somehow he got ahead of us and had been three hours on the trail of the elopers before we got to their starting point. We pushed after at our best speed, but that was mighty slow. It was February, had been raining a week, and all the world was a quagmire. Your Uncle Allen was a hunchback. Peyton threw him in one of their boyish scuffles and hurt his spine, but he was a fine man, a fine rider for all that. We got ahead at a sort of snail's gallop, and I remember thinking that he looked as hurt and miserable as did Major Overton.

"Presently we began hearing of our couple. Peyton had a team that even those roads could not stall, but in one place the trap upset; in another a broken strap delayed them. They were heading for the railway station, 50 miles off as the road ran, but less than 30 if once you got across the river, up whose bank we were riding. But crossing for a sane man was out of the question. The stream was bankful, and running like a mill race. Higher up the waters had run out a trifle; besides a considerable affluent must be reckoned with half way.

"Yet we did not think even Peyton would tempt fate in such fashion, even though he knew who was hard on his track. We had ridden 20 miles or more when we caught sight of the major and heard him give next minute a wild, strangling shout.

"The road ran straight and level for a mile in front of him. Half way a track ran down from it to a ford, passable at low water, and into this Peyton Fauntleroy was madly urging his tired horses. He must have known the water was swimming. I think he reckoned that the team would take him half way over, and from there he could carry Margaret safe to the other bank. It was just a bare chance, but I am sure he chose it—the risk, I mean—with full knowledge, in preference to the certainty of losing her forever.


"First he brought Margaret to us quite dead."

"He sent the horses so slowly down to the water that we, all his pursuers, were in hailing distance as they struck the stream. We shouted to him to stop. We had as well called to the wind. I saw what the slowing up meant. He wanted the horses to be well breathed when they lost their footing in the water. They had long ago thrown out their little luggage—everything, in fact, that was movable—to lighten the load. I tell you it was a sight to see that tall, handsome fellow, with such a flower face beside him, drive down so quickly and carefully into the raging torrent.

"The beasts took it gallantly. When they lost their feet, after one snort they swam beautifully for the other side, taking the current quartering so that the buggy did not upset. But for accident they must have got over safe. Indeed they were more than mid stream when a big drift log shot down upon them and sent all to the bottom, the horses madly plunging, their master clinging to the last to the girl he had brought to her death.

"Before we could stop him Major Overton was in the water. I never saw such a swimmer. First he brought Margaret to us quite dead, but with the happiest smile on her face. When he laid Peyton at our feet, we saw how it happened. He had the print of a hoof in the right temple. Major Overton looked at the two of them—oh, such a look!—and said in gasps to your uncle: 'Remember—please—there has been—an—accident. My daughter—will remain—for awhile longer—with—her aunt.'

"With that he dropped senseless, but your uncle saw to it that things should be as he said. They had great respect for each other after that, those two men, though they never spoke again. In fact, if your uncle had lived, I think the claim would have been settled years ago, but he died in six months, leaving everything to you."

"The claim. Oh, it is settled now and forever," young Fauntleroy said, sinking back with a long, shivering sigh.

CHAPTER X.

Three days later Hawkins walked into Mr. Hildreth's office with much the air of a man going to have all his teeth pulled. The older lawyer greeted him cheerily enough, but to Hawkins' ear there was an under note of triumph. In truth, Hawkins had in the last two days suffered a moral shock that had left him a prey to emotional neuralgia. What he misread as elation was really but a sort of whistling to keep the courage up.

Mr. Hildreth knew well whose business alone could bring Hawkins to his office and had got some hint of the syndicate's overtures. So it was plain to his mind that Major Overton's antagonists meant to force the fighting, with what result he had no manner of doubt. Well as he loved a legal battle, Mr. Hildreth had never been able to quite sink the man in the lawyer. Next to Major Overton himself he would feel the sting of the claim's oversetting, which, as he had all along felt, only a miracle could prevent.

After a glum "good day" Hawkins dropped heavily into a chair, put his elbow on the table and said, affectedly: "I tell you, you don't know what may happen. If anybody had said to me a week ago things were going to turn out thus and so, I'd 'a' told them to their teeth they lied. I would—sure as I sit here."

"What's the matter? Syndicate busted or gone back on you?" Mr. Hildreth asked, with a sympathy that had the liveliness of relief. Hawkins snorted with rage. He was being mocked as well as despoiled.

"See here," he growled, "let a man down easy, can't you? I couldn't feel more cut up if the claim had been all my own."

Mr. Hildreth looked puzzled.

"Is this one of your jokes?" he asked. "For the life of me I can't tell what you are driving at."

"Don't you really know?"

"What?"

"On your honor, now, haven't you heard?"

"About what?"

"Why, this infernal foolishness of Allen Fauntleroy's."

"What's the size of it?"

"Oh, nothing much! Only he gives up the fight. Will let the case go by default next time it comes up. Just now, too, when the thing means a cool million in hand and more to follow. All lost for lack of a little bit of sand."

Mr. Hildreth gave a long whistle.

"The boy's no fool. He must be drunk or crazy," he said, half to himself. Then to Hawkins: "Are you sure? Maybe he is only joking to frighten you."

"Wish I could think so," Hawkins retorted ruefully, "but I can't. He put it in black and white. I read the letter myself. What's more, I saw it dispatched last night by special messenger to Major Overton. That was why I thought you knew. I made sure he would be here before me this morning."

"We have seen nothing of him yet. Oh, I say, Vance"—to his partner, who was just coming in—"here are the story books outdone, the miracle come to pass, and Major Overton a millionaire if he chooses to be."

Vance looked sharply at Hawkins. He did not trust the man. After he had heard the story he turned to the newsbearer, saying:

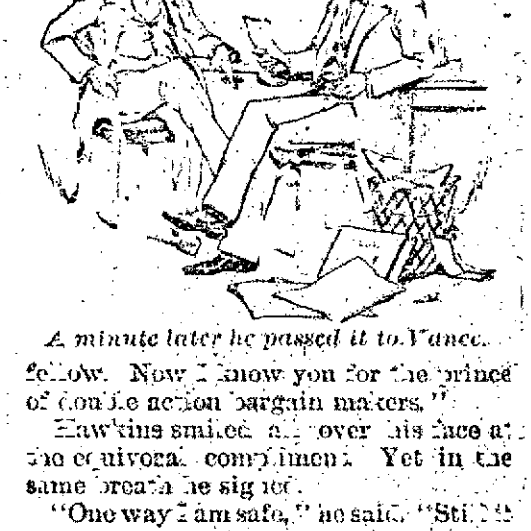
"For such an effect there must be a cause. Can you enlighten us as to that?"

Hawkins shifted his feet uneasily and answered, with dropped eyes: "Oh, he saw the old major and heard—well, some things that have happened. So the notion takes him to play Don Quixote, not fight any longer with an old man and a—a—child."

"H-m-m," Vance said, setting his lips close. "'The child' is pretty well grown. I saw her only last month, and a handsomer, high stepping, up headed young filly you seldom cross. Pity she and Allen can't make a match of it. That would be an ideal settlement of this 50-year-old lawsuit."

Hawkins and Mr. Hildreth exchanged looks. Clearly Vance did not know all that might be known regarding Overton's claim. Finding the others silent, he went on:

"Good thing for you, Hawkins, to have it settled anyway. I was talking yesterday with one of those syndicate fellows. From what he said, no matter whom they buy from, your commission is safe. I always thought you were a sharp fellow. Now I know you for the prince of double action bargain makers."


A minute later he passed it to Vance.

Hawkins smiled all over his face at the equivocal compliment. Yet in the same breath he sighed.

"One way I am safe," he said. "Still if Allen had held out—but never mind. As you say, any settlement is better than none, for no settlement no sale, and that's the main thing with me. I tell you it's a chance that doesn't come to a poor country lawyer more than once in a lifetime."

"Hear him, will you?" said Vance, apostrophizing space. "Poor country lawyer indeed. Why, Haws, your bank account is positively corpulent, your purse overloaded with fees and charges from the claim alone. You owe Major Overton a monument when he dies. He's been your best friend. His persistence has been the cornerstone of your fortune. I don't wonder that you are downhearted over not having to fight him longer. But cheer up, old lad. Once the furnaces are running again, there'll be fine pickings in the harvest of damage claims."

Hawkins turned the livid blue red of a turkey gobbler's snout. Though money was his god, he hated to be proclaimed its worshiper. He got up, saying stiffly:

"Good day, gentlemen. Mr. Hildreth, no doubt you'll see the major pretty soon. When you do, my regards to him, and tell him I'll be pleased to wait on him with the agent of those foreign capitalists. Not that I'm trying to worm you out, sir. Not at all. Only I know their ways and might give you and the major a hint or two worth having."

"Not a doubt of it," said Mr. Hildreth, bowing his visitor away. As the door closed Vance flung a curse after him and said, shaking himself as if to be rid of something unpleasant:

"That fellow walks straight enough, but I never see him that I don't feel as though he were crawling and I wanted to tread on him."

"It would scarcely be safe. In the main he's a good enough fellow, but there is something of the [illegible] about him," Mr. Hildreth said, puffing a big blue cloud all above his head.

"You mean the fangs, I suppose," Vance said, banging down the lid of his desk with extra force and putting his heels upon it.

Mr. Hildreth eyed him approvingly.

"That's right," he said. "Old man, I never before knew you to give yourself a holiday at 11 o'clock in the morning, but what we have just heard requires to be celebrated in some most uncommon fashion. It is so unheard of I can hardly believe it, even yet."

"Could anything surprise you more?" asked Vance, lighting a cigar.

"I hardly think so."

"Not even if the major should refuse to give up the fight?"

"Good God, Vance! You don't dream he will do that?"

"It is what I expect of him."

"Vance!"

"Hildreth!"

"Are you sane and sober?"

"I'll make affidavit to both."

"What gives you such an idea?"

"Major Overton, if I at all comprehend him, has fought all these years not for fortune, but to clear his father's name. Winning by default will never do that."

"No, I remember now, he has put away every compromise. But, hello! What's this? Letters from Ridgeley?"

Jubilee, in Sunday best, came through the office door and laid a packet on the desk before Mr. Hildreth, saying, with his best school bow:

"My employer, Major Overton, [illegible] me to survey these letters into your hand and seal. Will you have the amiability to give me a reacknowledgment of it to take back to him on during my return?"

"Yes, wait outside," said Vance, seeing that Mr. Hildreth was absorbed in the note, whose seal he had immediately broken. A minute later he passed it to Vance, who read:

Find inclosed, from Peyton Fauntleroy's son, a full withdrawal of their side of the case. Let him know at once that the suit must go on to a legal determination. If he will not fight, take steps to make him. Please God, before the day of trial I shall be able to prove my case. Meantime believe me, your obedient servant,
FRANCIS OVERTON.

Vance laid it down, with a hard breath, but next minute laughed aloud, saying:

"Poor Hawkins! He'll be madder than a wet hen."

(To be continued next week.)

AN INTERESTING PANTOMIME.

The Scene an Observant New Yorker Witnessed in Central Park.

There was a pantomime in Central park the other day which attracted the attention of one New Yorker at least. It was a pantomime to him, for he was some distance away from the actors. It was the same old story. First there came a nursegirl, red cheeked and slim waisted, wheeling a baby carriage. A hundred yards away from the New Yorker she lifted the child from the carriage, and they strolled up and down in the soft sunshine, always keeping near to the driveway. Then a butcher's boy or a baker's boy drove up in a light wagon. He drew his horse close in to the lawn and nodded to the white capped maid. It was easy to see that she was coquettish by the way her head nodded and by her affectionate manner of clinging to the child.

His whip pointed up the driveway, and he moved over in his seat, and the New Yorker could see that he had said:

"Won't you go for a drive?"

The maid shook her head vigorously, putting her arm around the child protectingly.

"It would not be safe," that meant.

He leaned far over, making a gesture of protest, and then pointed to his horse, fat, sleek and lazy.

"He is the gentlest horse in New York," that meant.

She took several steps backward, leading her charge and shaking her head suspiciously. What could that mean but "He looks like a very high spirited horse?"

Gathering up the reins, the youth drove his horse slowly around in a circle, looking at the maid all the time. The fat old horse ambled around in a comfortable way.

"Don't you see how tame he is?" was plainly what he was saying.

She hung back shyly, not refusing, but hesitating, and then stepped forward.

"He seems a gentle horse."

Then she stopped, raised her hands in a gesture of consternation and pointed to the baby carriage.

"What in the world can we do with the carriage?"

He pointed over to a secluded spot among the trees.

"Roll it over there."

A sweep of her arm showed him the crowds of people all around the park.

"Some one might steal it."

His arm pointed to the nursegirls thereabout.

"No one would dare steal it. Some one would give the alarm."

She turned in the direction of a policeman.

"Some policeman would find it here without an owner and roll it away to be called for."

He trailed the end of his whip in the roadway, moving it back and forth slowly.

"What can we do with it?"

Backing away a little, she tossed her head.

"I suppose we must give it up."

But his hand came down on his knee.

"I have an idea!"

Into the socket he plunged his whip.

"Let me show you."

Jumping from the wagon, he began looking under the seat.

"I have something here now."

She stood on tiptoe, peeking in.

"What is it?"

Out came a rope, which he waved triumphantly.

"Here we have it."

He took the baby carriage, lifted it up behind the wagon and bound it there.

"There, we'll just take Mr. Baby Carriage along with us."

The maid tripped around more coquettishly than ever.

"Oh, I am afraid!"

He pointed to the baby carriage tied up behind.

"Well, the carriage is there. You can't back out now."

She hesitated, walked forward, was assisted into the wagon and settled herself in the seat with an appearance of satisfaction.

"Aren't these other girls green with envy?"

He handed up the child to her, climbed up himself, snapped his whip, and his fiery steed jumped off at a slow trot. The young man sat very erect, looking around with a lofty air.

"The prettiest girl in the park is driving with me!"—New York Tribune.

Rebellious.

Her Father—Do you think you would like to marry him, Penelope?

Penelope (doubtfully)—Yes, provided you and mamma don't want me to.—New York Herald.

AS BRITISHERS SEE IT.

Comments of the English Press Upon the Undertaking of Walter Wellman.

Considerable interest has evidently been aroused in Great Britain by Walter Wellman's "dash to the pole," says the Chicago Herald. Leading newspapers are devoting a good deal of space to discussing the question of its probable success, characteristic British conservatism being displayed in the care with which most of them refrain from giving decided expressions of editorial opinion either pro or con. In some cases there is a hint of confidence that American pluck will succeed where so many men of other nationalities have failed, one journal going so far as to say that before long the mysterious frozen north may become familiar to the summer tourist. It is generally conceded that Mr. Wellman's idea of using aluminium sledges will be of great benefit to the American explorer, especially as his programme contemplates but a brief sojourn in the arctic as compared with the stay provided for by his predecessors.

The London Daily News prints in its news columns an extended review of the proposed expedition and comments editorially as follows:

"We publish today an account of Mr. Wellman's plans for the American polar expedition. The three great expeditions now on their route to the pole or shortly to set out have their separate and distinct theories of the way to reach it. Time and the event alone can decide between them. Dr. Nansen is to put himself in a sort of stream of polar tendency, get frozen up in it, if need be, and yet trust to the stream to carry the ice and the imprisoned vessel past the pole. The plan of Mr. Jackson, the Englishman, is to sap up to the pole by way of Franz-Josef Land, which many high authorities regard as the only route that has not demonstrably failed. He will advance slowly, establishing food and shelter depots as he goes as reserves for the return journey, and he is prepared to devote some three years to the task. The American plan described today is highly characteristic of the nationality of its leader.

"Mr. Wellman hopes, as it were, to wing the pole by a sort of snap shot. He will get as far as he can within one brief summer season, taking care to stop, wherever he may be, in time to allow of his return under the most favorable conditions of temperature. He is not to sap up to the pole by slow advances carried through several seasons, but to 'rush' it by traveling at his best speed with specially constructed boats and sledges. These are to be of aluminium, because that metal gives the minimum of weight with the maximum of strength, and to be drawn by a kind of newly invented arctic dog from Holland and Belgium. The very clothing of the party will be almost as light as that worn in wintry weather in our latitudes. It is an idea, like the others, and, as we have said, time and the event can alone show what it is worth."

The Yorkshire Post, one of the leading papers in the north of England, indicates hope of success, basing this implied belief on the lightness of equipment which characterizes the expedition. The paper named says:

"One of these days there will be an interesting meeting at the north pole. There is quite a rush of explorers for that desired spot. Dr. Nansen has had a good start, but he required liberal handicap treatment, as drifting—his method of progress—is apt to be slow at times, and recognizing this the intrepid Norwegian cannot fix the date of his arrival at the pole any nearer than within a year or two. Lieutenant Parry's progress is likely to be more satisfactory while it lasts, but progress in these latitudes is not of long duration. Another expedition is about to join the race; so that it may be looked upon as starting at scratch. This is the Wellman polar expedition, and it has been thus penalized in the race on account of the supposed superiority of its equipment.

"The leading spirit of the expedition is Walter Wellman, an American gentleman, and a novel idea of his is the feature of this attempt to succeed where so many have failed. This consists in the use of aluminium in the construction of combination boats and sledges, thus securing unusual lightness in addition to the necessary strength. It is on these aluminium boats and sledges that the promoters of this expedition pin their chance of success. The Wellman expedition is an elaboration of the attempt made by Sir Edward Parry in 1827, the feature of the modern effort being its lightness all round and the consequent ease by which the boats with their occupants and dogs with their sledges can get over sea and ice. These expeditions will soon jostle each other at the pole, and in a few years what was formerly an unknown region of the globe will be the popular haunt of the summer tourist."

While bidding Mr. Wellman and his fellow explorers godspeed, the Scottish Leader throws the corner of a damp blanket over them by referring to the danger they would have to face should winter overtake them in the arctic. The Leader says:

"A summer trip to the pole in aluminium boats and sledges—that is the brief description of the American expedition which will leave Norway in a few days for the arctic seas. The leader of it is confident that by sticking to the summer months he will effect what Nares and Greely failed to accomplish and will lift at last the white curtain of mystery that hangs round the northern extremity of the world. That is all very well, of course, if only one can stick to the summer months, but what if old winter comes down on the gallant band ere they have reached their journey's goal? At any rate, we wish them all success, them and also the valorous Dr. Nansen, who is already in those frozen regions for which Mr. Wellman is about to set out."

The Leeds Mercury has the following to say:

"Walter Wellman, the leader of the new American expedition which hopes to reach the north pole via Spitzbergen, landed at Liverpool on Monday from New York en route to Norway. Mr. Wellman is just 35 years old. He spent his boyhood in the backwoods of Michigan and the prairies of Nebraska, starting to earn his own living at the age of 12 as clerk in a country store. He then entered a printing office, and as a boy of 14 started a newspaper of his own 'with a capital of thousands of hopes and a score or two of dollars,' and he made it a success. Mr. Wellman joined the Chicago Herald 10 years ago and was sent out by it in 1891 to find the spot at which Columbus first landed on American soil and to erect a monument there."

Tipping In England.

The "almighty dollar" receives no such obsequious homage in its native lair as does the "open sesame sovereign" in its own house of worship. Everybody takes "tips" in England, from the queen, who accepts the empress-ship of India from Disraeli, down to the railway porter content with threepence.—Price Collier in Forum.

BERMUDA SKETCHES.

Varied Phases of Social Life and Pleasure There.

[Special Correspondence.]

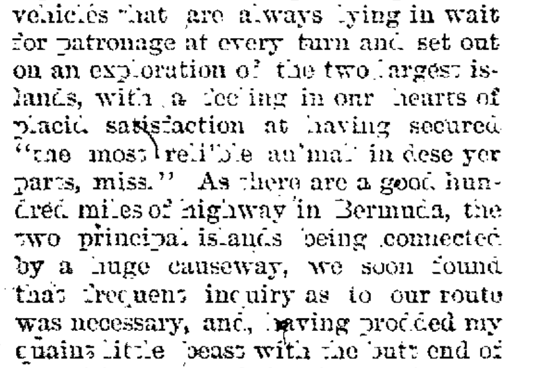
HAMILTON, Bermuda, April 30.—The sight that greeted my gaze upon coming on deck after those three woeful days spent in the seclusion of my cabin drove every unpleasant recollection from my mind. The profession of green tropical foliage scudding past us on the shores of these 365 islands, the wonderful radiance of the bright blue sky and the soft, balmy springness in the air afforded a marvelous contrast to the weather we had left behind us in New York only 65 hours before.

We went immediately to our hotel, where a note from a member of the one Bermudian family whom we were fortunate enough to know informed us of the death the night before of a near relative, whose funeral the next day would prevent our friends from coming to us until the afternoon following. Later, upon inquiry, I was told that on account of the warmth of the climate and the total absence of ice—except in the largest hotels, which manufacture their own—it was found always necessary to give interment the day after death. Since it would be impossible to procure mourning at such short notice, it has become the custom of the islanders to borrow from one another the requisite habiliments for the funeral.

It will be remembered that Bermuda is one of England's most powerful strongholds, second only to Gibraltar in being the strongest fortified place in the world, and therefore the military and naval society ranks among the highest to be found in any of the British possessions, the finest regiments and battleships being sent out from "home" to protect this important station. It is curious how faithfully the British colonists speak of "home." Even those of them who have never been to England, and whose ancestors for generations have never set foot there, always speak of the motherland as "home."

Prince George of England, now Duke of York, with his late lamented brother, the Duke of Clarence, passed several months in Bermuda during the winter of 1891. The loyal hearted, hospitable Bermudans vied with one another in good natured efforts to give the royal guests a good time.

A certain wealthy Bermudan matron was giving a lawn party in honor of the royal visitors—a formal affair, after the approved custom of heavy English hospitality—when suddenly in the midst of the uncomfortable mantle of constraint that enveloped the party Prince George made a dash for an open space in full view of those assembled to do him honor and proceeded to turn a series of somersaults, much to the embarrassment of his subjects.


DRIVING IN BERMUDA.

Soon after our arrival we discovered that a donkey cart ride was unquestionably the proper caper with which to while away the morning hours. We captured one of these picturesque little vehicles that are always lying in wait for patronage at every turn and set out on an exploration of the two largest islands, with a feeling in our hearts of placid satisfaction at having secured "the most reli'ble an'mal in dese yer parts, miss." As there are a good hundred miles of highway in Bermuda, the two principal islands being connected by a huge causeway, we soon found that frequent inquiry as to our route was necessary, and, having prodded my quaint little beast with the butt end of my whip as a reminder that in the next field beyond stood an old negro whom I desired to interview before he should reach an adjoining pasture for which he was walking, I uttered a series of forceful ejaculations at the utter indifference of my long eared jack to even my most energetic efforts at persuasion. I had just settled myself back in the trap, with a resignation born of necessity, when, with a distant bray resounding in my ears and an answering salute from close at hand, I became conscious of a tremendous bound, then a mighty lunge of the cart, and finally a sensation akin to that one experiences in shooting the rapids of the St. Lawrence during a storm, but intensified a hundredfold. For an interminable second I was dazed. I wasn't quite sure whether Bermuda was in the throes of an earthquake or whether indeed I was in Bermuda at all! Finally I pulled myself together and opened my eyes and beheld the somewhat discomforting spectacle of a black skinned face twisting in most extraordinary contortions of silent mirth above me. On seeing my eyes fixed upon him he ventured to assure me, between writhings of the most wonderfully and fearfully repressed laughter I have ever witnessed, that nothing serious had happened. "The cart warn't injired, the critter's all right, and the other lady a-sittin plunk's a' book in thet thar bed o' onions." My mentalities not yet having grasped the situation, my mirthful friend proceeded to enlighten me further. It seemed that on hearing the hospitable bray of the donkey in the field my "critter" had responded in friendly fashion and concluded to accept the urgent invitation of his brother. A low stonewall being the only obstruction between him and his desideratum, he had unceremoniously leaped the barrier, dragging the cart and incidentally ourselves after him.

On returning the "critter" to his master I gave vent to a verbal explosion that I trust may benefit the next unsuspecting mortal who unwarily sets out to do the islands behind the fractious little beast.

JANE DODSON O'HERN.

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER..........62 **LEAD**.....$3.27 1-2

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., May 29, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie E	.02	.....	.....
Alamo	.01⅛	.01⅜	.....
Anaconda	.24	.24½	.....
Anchoria-Leland	.09½	.09¾	.....
Aola	.02⅝	.02¾	11,000
Appie Ellen	.....	.11	1,000
Bankers	.05⅛	.06	500
Ben Hur	.01	.01	.....
Blue Bell	.02	.02	.....
Bob Lee	.0085	.0095	500
Buckhorn	.02¼	.02⅜	.....
Calumet	.01⅞	.02	.....
C. O. D.	.09½	.10	.....
Columbine	.01¾	.02	.....
Combination	.....	.....	.....
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01⅛	.01½	.....
Consolidated	.02⅝	.02¾	5,000
Elkton	.52½	.55	.....
Ela Heleau	.....	.02	.....
Enterprise	.02¼	.02¾	500
Eureka	.....	.10	.....
Free Coinage	.....	.....	.....
Franklin	.0095	.01	500
Gold and Globe	.05⅜	.05⅝	.....
Golden Dale	.003	.0035	.....
Golden Eagle	.016	.017	.....
Gold King	.11	.11½	.....
Gold Standard	.03⅛	.03½	.....
Goldstone	.006	.007	.....
Gould	.07	.07½	1,000
Granite Hill	.008	.0085	.....
Isabella	.14½	.15	.....
Isadore	.....	.02½	.....
Jack Pot	.02	.02¼	.....
Keystone	.05	.05½	.....
Lottie Gibson	.019	.02	.....
Maggie Reeves	.....	.01	5,000
Moose	.65	.70	.....
Mt. Rosa	.06⅜	.06⅝	.....
Mutual	.01½	.01¾	.....
Ophir	.045	.05	.....
Orphan Bell	.04¼	.04½	.....
Pharmacist	.09¾	.10	.....
Princess Eulalia	.....	.05	.....
Railway Postal	.....	.....	.....
Ramona	.04½	.05	.....
Raven Hill	.04⅜	.05	.....
Sacremento	.....	.03½	1,000
Safety	.....	.05	1,000
Specimen	.02	.02⅛	.....
Standard	.....	.....	.....
Star of the West	.004	.005	.....
Summit	.14	.14¼	.....
Tirasca	.....	.05	.....
Union	.22¾	.23	.....
Union Pacific	.....	.06	.....
Virginia M	.03	.03⅛	.....
Woman's	.02⅞	.03	.....
Work	.03¼	.03½	5,000
World	.02¾	.02⅞	.....
World's Fair	.0015	.0015	.....
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.63½	.69	.....
Mollie Gibson	1.22½	1.25	500
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.3⅞	.04	.....
Cleopatra (Creede)	.....	.....	.....
Del Monte (Creede)	.01¼	.04⅜	.....
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	.....	.....	.....
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.05⅝	.06	.....
Lemhi (Idaho)	.30	.32	.....
Total sales			31,100

General Review.

Unpleasant weather, as well as the continuance of the trouble at camp interfere with the local market. Sales were few and of small amount. There was, however, no break in prices, and stocks were firmly held with no considerable amounts offered.

The Ela Helean Company.

The directors of the Ela Helean Gold Mining company of Cripple Creek assembled yesterday in the office of F. H. Pettingell and elected the following officers: Frank H. Pettingell, president; J. C. Dickey, vice-president; A. B. Noxon, secretary; Lewis A. Civill, treasurer; J. C. Dickey, general manager. The following gentlemen are directors: Charles H. Corliss, Troy, N. Y.; Frank D. Andrus, Detroit, Mich.; L. A. Civill, Colorado Springs, Colo.; F. H. Pettingell, Colorado Springs, Colo.; J. C. Dickey, Colorado Springs, Colo. Mr. K. R. Babbett has been appointed attorney for the company.

The company start operations with several thousand dollars in the treasury, and are in possession of a 20 years' franchise from Cripple Creek to mine under the streets and alleys. They also have a 20 years' lease of the mineral rights under 300 lots, and have a four-foot vein with $30,000 ore at 20 feet, and have assays in the drifts running as high as $500.

A small block of treasury stock will be sold at 4 cents per share. The company have offices at Colorado Springs and Cripple Creek, and will be listed on both the Colorado Mining Exchange at Denver, Colo., and the Colorado Springs Mining Exchange at Colorado Springs, Colo.

At the Recorder's Office.

Mining deeds—Eben Smith to the Victor Gold Mining company, the Victor; Frank Smith to Agnes Mogher 1-12 North Star; F. L. Wright to Edward Lobach, 1-2 Bonanza Chief; E. H. Heler, et al., to L. Alma Erb, Iron King, Old Kentucky and Mineral Spring.

Location certificate—Cripple Creek district: Clyde (amended), by J. N. Bartels, et al.; Ninety-four, by E. V. Hollingsworth, et al.; Front Rrange district, Dixie M., by R. H. Dow, et al

Certificate of incorporation—The Rival Gold Mining and Milling company, by J. W. Wilson, J. T. Torrence, W. B. Boardman, Charles G. Morgan and W. S. Bacon; capital stock, $500,000, in $1 shares, and non-assessable; principal office, Colorado Springs.

Receiver's receipt—The Rosetta to Mary C. Gortner, et al.

Location certificate—Cripple Creek district: Little Wonder, by Andrew Wilson, et al.; Warren Boy and Dorothy May, by R. D. Jones, et al.; Michigan Boy, by Thomas Bright, et al.; Bumble Bee, by Wm. Christen, et al.; Happy Friend, by A. J. Johnson.

Front Range district: The Pine Tree, Empire, Buckeye, Brooklyn and Nutmeg, by Hilton Arnold, et al.

Unnamed district, township 14, range 67: Lake View and Anna C., by L. A. Holliday.

Mining Deed—M. A. Willoughby to Jennie E. Strimple; J. H. Spicer, et al., to O. W. Spicer, trustee, the Spicer lode; O. W. Spicer to the Spicer Mining company, the Spicer lode.

From the Weekly Letters.

Notwithstanding the troublous times, of which we have made mention, and a week of utter stagnation in the stock business, it is very refreshing to note that our entire list has maintained a remarkably even tone and the favorites have held their own firmly.

There has been no weakening in Gould, Mt. Rosa, Bankers, Gold and Globe Hill, Golden Eagle or Creede and Cripple Creek.

Union fell off slightly, because the demand for it has not been so heavy since the payment of the dividend on the 25th inst.

Anaconda dropped a little, owing to a timid holder throwing his stock on the market at a figure below the quotation.

Aola was firm at 2 1-2 cents early in the week, declining to 2 cents at the end of the week, at which figure it was readily bought.

The stocks we have enumerated have been strong because people have confidence in the properties they represent and in the management thereof. They know the ore is in the ground, that the properties are valuable. They know the supremacy of the law, that it will be enforced and upheld and that it is only a question of a short time when all mines will be shipping again and all stocks rapidly advance.

The clouds will disappear; the winter of discontent will soon pass away, and we predict, as we have repeatedly predicted, a glorious summer for Cripple Creek and a summer of profit for the speculator and investor. E. C. FLETCHER & CO.

Current News.

Leadville ore output averages 1,000 tons per day.

In addition to the stocks usually quoted 1,500 Santa Fe were reported at 10 cents.

The Argentum-Juniata Mining company hold its annual meeting at Council Bluffs June 12.—Stock transfer books close June 2.

The largest sale for some days past was made by Horn & Spacht on Saturday. It was of 74,500 shares of Maggie Reeves at 1 cent.

Advices from Lander, Wyo., are to the effect that rich strikes in both quartz and placer gold have been made near Lewiston, in Fremont county.

The La Plata News is informed that the surface dirt on the Kate group runs well in gold—so well that it might be worked as a placer. It is more than likely that Mr. Allison will fix up the Lewis mill, and make a thorough test of his ore.

Prospectors in East Beaver, a new gold camp 15 miles from Cripple Creek, are sanguine. The county commissioners of El Paso have given assurances they will build a new road, now badly needed and which is expected to boom the camp.

The development of the Fitzhugh, abandoned in 1881, is one of the most important enterprises in Lake county. A formation has been found similar to that in the mine of the Bankok-Cora Belle. Eighteen men are employed now and an additional force will be put on as soon as the ore is reached.

There is considerable excitement at the camp at Hahn's Peak over the fact that a lode has been struck by D. Humphreys which is claimed to be a vein to the great placer fields which have on an overage for 20 years yielded an annual output of $60,000. Operations will be made on an extensive scale.

The Homestake company, which is operating the Columbus group of mines in the La Plata district, will make the second payment June 1. About $18,000 has been done in development work on the group. Thirteen tons yielded $38 a ton and another lot of 33 tons yielded $70 in gold to the ton.

At a meeting of the membership committee of the Colorado Springs Mining Stock Association applications for seats on the floor of the exchange were received from the following brokers, all of whom were elected: Alfred E. Rope, Sherwood Aldrich, F. H. Pettingell, D. G. MacNeill, John W. Proudfit, J. H. Fitzpatrick, H. S. Hawks, Russell Prentice, W. W. Williamson, C. A. Carnduff, Percy Hagerman, Edward C. Fletcher, J. C. Connor, Henry Russell Wray, Wm. H. Evans, H. Gardner, J. T. Buckholder, S. J. Altman, Edward F. Welles, S. Straughan Hall, Phil. S. Delany, Francis J. Hobbs, D. P. Sill, G. W. Spacht and Clarence Edsall.

The Holden works are running to full capacity, which is 40 tons daily. The results of the clean-ups have been satisfactory and profitable.—Journal.

The Gold Standard started up again Wednesday under the management of S. J. Altman, one of the heavy owners. A car was sent to Holden's last week.

The Moose is working about seventy men. In the 200-foot level a pay streak running $1,400 has been opened up. The shipments of ore are increasing daily.

The Bordie Gold Reduction works at Mound City is running Moose, Portland, Quincy and Morning Glory ores and some is being sent in from the Mary.

The Viola on Battle mountain, near Ocean Wave, has a body of $25 ore at a depth of twenty feet. The value has steadily increased from the surface.—Journal.

George Bernard, president and manager of the Elkton, returned Wednesday from camp and says the Elkton is looking well. He says they shipped two cars of ore Tuesdays.

A nice looking piece of rock from the Gold King was brought down Wednesday. It will run about three and one-half ounces gold, while the low grade will run from $12 to $15. The Gold and Globe Hill stock is stronger as a result of the strike.

The committee appointed by the brokers to confer with the membership committee of the Exchange regarding the fee met in W. P. Bonbright's office yesterday. No definite understanding was reached.

The Newmarket Mining and Milling company has been incorporated and organized as follows: President, S. H. McGinnis; vice-president, E. F. Hall; secretary, George Ridnour; treasurer, H. H. Jones. The company have some claims on Squaw mountain that show assays as high as $36 to the ton.

The Wolcott Observatory.

The tinned roof of the dome covering the new observatory attests the fact that another new building has been added to the equipment of Colorado College, and is nearly completed. The site is so far out on the college grounds that the new structure may have escaped the notice of many, but though comparatively small and somewhat hidden away, it will prove a decided gain to the work of the institution, for it contains, beside the observatory proper, or the room containing the telescope, a lecture room larger than any of those at present used for class exercises alone, and also three smaller rooms, each adapted to a useful purpose. The needs of the general student have been primarily consulted in the construction, and the privilege of handling the telescope will be freely given; while the large flat roof, on which seats are to be placed, will afford opportunity for the study of the constellations with the naked eye. The telescope as well as the building is the gift of Mr. Henry Wolcott of Denver. The object glass is about 5-inch aperture. Instruments of precision are at present lacking, but a room has been provided for a transit instrument. A sidereal clock, with a small transit, both by the best maker, will cost about $300, and a gift of this amount would provide the essentials of the outfit needed for time observations. Many observatories supply regularly the true time in their neighborhood, and a similar service would be much appreciated in this city.

The Cog road ran four trains to the summit of the Peak Sunday to accommodate 225 excursionists. They were members of the Order of Railway Telegraphers who have been holding a session in Denver.

At Eastonville on Sunday memorial services were held at a large basket meeting in Dunsmore's grove. The attendance from Kiowa, Elbert and Eastonville was large. Rev. Asa Curl of this city, an old soldier, made an eloquent and patriotic address. Mr. Curl is to conduct a basket meeting at Holbert's grove east of Monument, on Sunday, June 10.

An adverse suit filed yesterday is entitled Ben L. Moore et al. vs. L. O. Warrington et al., and is the Little Percy adversing the Blue Bird.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Reported Suicide.

Yesterday afternoon the following telegram was received in The Gazette office:

"Boulder, Colo., May 25.—Ethel Stoddard, a university student, daughter of C. R. Stoddard, of Colorado Springs, committed suicide to-day by taking hydrocyanic acid. The cause was unknown."

Miss Stoddard's home in this city was at No. 430 East Kiowa street. Her father is an old soldier and an invalid. There were seven daughters in the family, Ethel being the second and 20 years of age. The mother is now in Iowa accompanied by the eldest daughter, who is in poor health.

Everyone who knew the dead girl speaks in highest terms of her mental ability and character. Friends of the family could not believe the report of suicide. Some time ago, they say, while taking medicine under a physician's advice, she took an overdose with a most fatal results. They felt sure that something similar must have occurred in the present instance.

Principal Turnbull of the High school, where Ethel Stoddard formerly attended spoke very highly of the girl. She was a bright, ambitious scholar of strong character. He had never noticed any morbid sentiments about her.

Professor C. S. Palmer of the State University, who was in the city last evening, was much surprised and shocked at the intelligence. He was not intimately acquainted with Miss Stoddard, but considered her a bright girl and a good scholar. He had never noticed anything strange about her more than such peculiarities as every individual possesses. "No one that you or I know would impress us as being less likely to do such a thing."

A special in the Denver Times last evening was as follows: "Miss Ethel Stoddard of Colorado Springs, a student at the State university, committed suicide shortly after noon to-day, taking diluted hydrocyanic acid. The poison is a quick-acting one and the girl lived only a short time after taking it.

"Miss Stoddard was 20 years of age, and was boarding in Boulder in the family of Wm. Irwin, and it was at their house that the terrible deed was committed. She was a member of the sophomore class, of very romantic temperament, and her girl friends thought her at times 'queer.'

"No reason is given for the suicide. It is said that there was no love affair concerned in it."

A FATAL FALL.

Frederick Schluckebier Killed by his Horse on Pike's Peak Ave.

Frederick Schluckebier, an old resident of the county, was almost instantly killed on the streets of the city Wednesday morning by his horse falling upon him. The accident was witnessed by his attorney, Judge Williams, and other residents of the city. It occurred about 10 o'clock in front of the Elk livery stable on Pike's Peak avenue. Mr. Schluckebier had been in the city over night and went to the stable and got his horse to go out to his home near Dead Man's canon, south of town. The horse was restive when brought out of the stable but he got upon its back. It bucked twice and he drew the reins up suddenly which seemed to throw the animal back and it fell. Mr. Schluckebier was caught under the animal and the pommel of the saddle struck him in the breast or stomach. The men at work in the stable went to his assistance and took him from under the horse and carried him into the office but he died in a very few minutes. Coroner Marlow examined the body and is of the opinion that the death was largely the result of heart trouble. He could find no external bruises sufficient to cause death and an internal injury such as the breaking of a blood vessel would not have resulted fatally so suddenly. It is known that he had been a sufferer from heart trouble for some time.

The remains were taken to Lackey's undertaking rooms and will be buried from there on Friday. Mr. Schluckebier was born in Mengeringhausen (Waldeck) Germany. He was 52 years of age. He served but one year in the German army as he was able to pass the proper examinations which exempted him from further duty. He came to America in 1862 and soon after enlisted in the union army. He served at the battle of Vicksburg and in other prominent engagements. He came to Colorado in an early day and worked in the mines at Idaho Springs and Central City for two years. He then came to this county and took up land on the Little Turkey creek, where he has lived ever since. That was 22 years ago. Mr. Schluckebier leaves no immediate family. He has a nephew living in this city, Arnold Schepp, who works for Woolley & Van Vechten. His brother Theodore lives in Sacramento, his brother Henry in Petaloma, Cal., and a sister, Mrs. Dr. Wiegand, in San Francisco.

Mr. Schluckebier was possessed of considerable property, mostly invested in his ranch and cattle. He was a man of eccentric habits, but was greatly respected and liked by all who knew him. He was a great student, and spoke several languages fluently.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Mr. O. E. Hemenway of the firm of Hemenway & Bish left last night for Salt Lake City.

Peter Schmidt has contributed a mummy for the Coliseum fair. It was embalmed 600 B. C.

Mr. C. S. Gibson will be at the office to receive Coliseum coupons and cash from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. to-day. Office not open in the forenoon.

Passenger trains are now running to Victor station on the F. & C. C. Ry. where stages make direct connections for Cripple Creek, which is only six miles staging.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Real Estate Transfers.

Real estate transfers reported by H. LeB. Wills & Co. for the week ending Tuesday, May 29, 18894.

E. McA. Summers to L. S. Taylor, lt 5, blk 27, Add 1..........$ 4600

George H. Stone to Philip Washburne, s 1-2 of s 1-2 lt 4, blk 203, Add 1.......... 1

W. N. Proctor to L. J. Parker, lts 1 and 2, blk 6, Pike's Peak add.......... 1

L. J. Parker to A. N. Gay, lts 1 and 2, blk 6, Pike's Peak add.......... 1

Edith F. Judson to E. N. Bishop, lts 21 and 22, blk 506, North End add.......... 50

L. G. Hadley to Horace Morse, lt 11, blk 4, Prospect Heights..........

Ella M. Chapman to J. B. Culp, lt 2, blk 20, West Colorado Springs.......... 1400

C. T. White to E. R. Stark et al., lts 8, 9 and 10, blk 2, Boulder Heights add No. 1.......... 1

E. F. Welles to Clara B. Herbst, lt 4, blk 2, Orrin add.......... 475

F. W. Shimp to J. P. Curtis, s 1-2 lt 10, Geo. S. Stewart's sub blk 227, Add 1.......... 1

Mary P. Martin to B. P. Anderson, s 1-2 lt 3, blk 207, Add 1.......... 1

J. M. Bustor to Charles Jacobson, lt 7, blk 281, Monument add.......... 1500

M. J. Kennedy to M. F. Curtis, lt 12, blk 1, Boulder Heights add.......... 1

M. Kennedy to M. F. Curtis, s 80 ft of e 36 ft lts 9 and 10, blk 131, original townsite.......... 1

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yields at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Sarah E. Freeman, of El Paso County, Colorado, by her certain trust deed, dated June 1st, 1892, and duly recorded in book 132, page 372, of the records of said county on the same day, did convey to the undersigned Edward F. Wright as trustee, certain real estate mentioned and described in said trust deed as follows: Lot nine (9) in block ninety-two (92) in the city of Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, which conveyance was made in trust to secure to James M. Smith the payment of two principal promissory notes of even date with said trust deed, one for the sum of $500.00 due June 1st, 1893, and one for the sum of $8,500.00 due June 1st, 1895, with interest on each of said notes at the rate of seven per cent per annum, the interest on the first of said principal notes being represented by two interest notes each for the sum of $17.50, payable respectively on December 1st 1892, and June 1st 1893, and the interest on the second of said principal notes being represented by six interest notes each for the sum of $297.50, and payable respectively on December 1st 1894, June 1st and December 1st 1893, June 1st and December 1st 1894 and June 1st 1895, all of said principal and interest notes being executed by the said Sarah E. Freeman, and

Whereas, It was covenanted in said trust deed that the said grantor, her heirs, legal representatives or assigns would, in due season, pay all taxes and assessments against said premises; and

Whereas, It is provided in said trust deed that in case of default in any payments of principal or interest according to the tenor and effect of said notes, or either of them, or any part thereof, or of a breach of any of the covenants or agreements in said trust deed, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum and the interest thereon may at once, at the option of the legal holder of said notes, become due and payable, and the said premises be sold the same as though the whole of said indebtedness had matured; and

Whereas, Said trust deed further provides that in case of default in the payment of said notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, or in case of the breach of any of the covenants and agreements therein mentioned, then on the application of the legal holder of said notes, the said trustee shall sell and dispose of said premises as is provided in said trust deed for the purpose of paying said notes, interest, taxes and expenses of executing the said trust; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said first principal note, and of the interest notes due June 1st and Dec. 1st, 1893, and the grantor, her heirs, legal representatives and assigns have failed to pay the taxes for the year 1892, and the first installment of taxes for the year 1893, and said default still continues; and

Whereas, the legal holder of said notes has elected and declared the whole of said principal sum and the interest thereon to the time of sale due and payable; and

Whereas, the said Sarah E. Freeman departed this life on April 19, 1893, and her estate has been, and now is, being administered in the County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, and said court has proved and allowed the above indebtedness against her estate and has granted permission that the said trust deed may be foreclosed and said premises sold according to its provisions.

Now, therefore, at the request of the said James M. Smith, the legal holder of said notes, and by the permission of said court, I, Edward F. Wright, trustee as aforesaid, do hereby give notice that on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the county clerk's office in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, I will sell the above described premises and appurtenances, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Sarah E. Freeman, her heirs, administrators, executors and assigns therein, at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said indebtedness, interest, taxes and the expenses of executing this trust.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., May 9th, 1894.

EDWARD F. WRIGHT, Trustee.

[illegible]

General Patents, Adverse and all Land Office Business. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible]

[illegible] & WHITE,
5 S. Tejon St., El Paso Block. Phone 46.

[illegible]

—AND—

The Weekly Gazette

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One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

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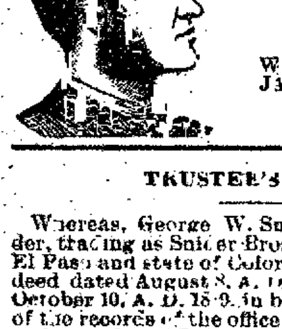

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GEO. DILS, Mgr.
Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.
WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians.
JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free.
CALL OR WRITE.
OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block,
Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, George W. Snider and W. H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros., of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, by their trust deed dated August 8, A. D. 1889, and recorded October 10, A. D. 1889, in book 121, at page 223, of the records of the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, convey to William J. Palmer, as trustee, and in case of his death, resignation, removal or absence from the state, then to the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, the following described property, situated in said El Paso county, to-wit: A tract of land lying partly in section three (3), and partly in section ten (10), in township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west, bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at the quarter section corner on the south side of said section three (3) and on the north side of said section ten (10) and running thence north (variation 14° 30' east) ten and 39-100 chains to a red sandstone rock 16 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 3 inches thick, marked H. B.; thence south 80° 30' east five and 90-100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 6 inches thick, marked B. B.; thence south 13° 45' west, twenty and 75-100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 10 inches wide and 3 inches thick, marked B; thence south, 20° west thirty-one and 45-100 chains to a small pile of rocks on the east side of the bluff and in the middle of the south side of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10); thence west 10 chains to a rock on the southwest corner of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10); thence north thirty-one and 75-100 chains to a gray granite rock 24 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 6 inches thick, marked 8.25; thence north 50° 15' east thirteen and 10-100 chains to a sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 4 inches thick, marked 957; thence east 9 and 87-100 chains to the place of beginning. Being the same tract of land as was conveyed to Henry Morton by A. Z. Sheldon administrator of the estate of William Blackmore, deceased. Excepting and reserving from the land above described all that portion of the same lying in section three (3), township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west. Also excepting and reserving a tract of land deeded by Henry Morton to the Colorado Stone company, which deed was recorded in book 1.4 on page 56, El Paso county records, and more fully described as follows: Commencing at a point 852 feet north of the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten (10) township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west running thence east 317 feet to a point about 20 feet north of the point of rocks between the two canons; thence south 21° 56' east, 919 5-10 feet to the south east corner of said tract; thence west 660 feet to the said south west corner of the south east quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10); thence north 852 feet to the place of beginning. (Magnetic variation 13.30 east) which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their two certain promissory notes bearing date the 8th day of August 1889, payable to the order of Henry Morton; one for the principal sum of three thousand dollars payable in two years, and one for the principal sum of five thousand dollars payable in five years after the date thereof, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually as evidenced by twelve interest notes, and

Whereas, Said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory notes, or interest notes according to the tenor and effect thereof or any part thereof or a breach of any of the covenants or agreements contained in said deed of trust, then and in that case the said trustee shall, upon the application of the legal holder of said notes sell the said lands and premises for the purpose of paying the principal of said notes, the interest due thereon, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust deed, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of the death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of the said William J. Palmer then the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, aforesaid shall be and therein is appointed and made successor in trust with like full powers and authority as the said William J. Palmer, and

Whereas, The said William J. Palmer has resigned as trustee, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal note for five thousand dollars due the 8th day of August, 1893, and a part of the interest thereon and the same is overdue and still remains unpaid and application having been made to me, the undersigned, Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, by the legal holder of said notes to sell the said above described lands and premises in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust.

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Howbert, the acting county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that in pursuance of such application and under and by virtue of the authority of, and for the purposes expressed in said deed of trust, I will on Friday, the 22d day of June, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door (on Nevada avenue) of the court house, in the city of Colorado Springs in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell and dispose of at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash all the above described lands and premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said George W. Snider and W. H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros., their heirs and assigns therein, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, and all interest due thereon up to the time of said sale, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Successor in trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo, May 9th, 1894.

MEN AND WOMEN,
BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

Write us, enclosing stamp,

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
258 Dearborn St. Chicago.

RIO GRANDE

7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:50 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 1:40 p. m., 4:[illegible] p. m., 7:30 p. m., every day. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February, 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the state of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155, page 86, of said records, did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton, Trustee, party of the second part, the following described property, situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4), in Busby's subdivision of part of block C, Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party and one Francis H. Werden, of even date with said deed of trust for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on or before three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And, whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given of the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured; and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due and payable August 1st, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said note, and such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable; and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes for 1893 are now due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON,
Trustee.

Treasurer of El Paso county, Successor in trust.

Colorado Springs, April 25, 1894.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
EL PASO COUNTY, }
In the County Court, in Probate.

The people of the State of Colorado to Alfarata Morris Harrison, and to the unknown heirs at law of Mrs. Alfarata C. Morris, deceased:

You are notified that an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Mrs. Alfarata C. Morris, late of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, state of Colorado, deceased, has been presented to this court by A. B. Williams of Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colo., the executor therein named, together with his petition praying that the same be proved and admitted to probate and record as the true last will and testament of said deceased. Said instrument in writing bequeaths money (the proceeds of real and personal estate to be sold by the executor) jewelry, one promissory note, and all the rest, residue and remainder of the estate of said deceased, real, personal and mixed, wherever found and however situated. That the 11th day of June, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, has been set for hearing on the petition for the probate of said will.

And you are hereby notified to be and appear before the county court of El Paso county, Colorado, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the time above mentioned, then and there to attend the probate of said will before said court; and further to do and perform what shall then by said court be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not.

By order of the court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of the County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs in said county, this 8th day of May, A. D. 1894.

Seal CLAY H. WHITE, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Joseph Blunt, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of Joseph Blunt, late of the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Courthouse in Colorado Springs in said county, at the May term, 1894, on the last Monday in June next, viz.: June 25, 1894, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 21st day of May A. D. 1894.

MRS. REBECCA BLUNT,
Administratrix.

Missouri Pacific railway for Hot Springs, Ark.